

LIFE



SAND SAILING

JULY 14, 1941 **10** CENTS
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**"... 300 miles from home ...
I discover the secret of perfect coffee!"**

Yes—and it's a secret discovered daily by coffee lovers all over the country! The secret of fragrant, full-flavored, downright delicious coffee is: Buy A&P Coffee and have it *Custom Ground*!

That means simply this: You're getting truly fresh, pick-of-the-plantation coffee in the flavor-sealed bean—and having it specially ground—*Custom Ground*—for your own coffee pot, not somebody else's. Thus you enjoy all of the magnificent flavor of coffee at its best!

You may use a vacuum pot at home and a regular pot in camp

—and A&P Coffee is ground to your order differently for each. No one or two or three grinds can possibly fit all types of coffee pot. So, unless your coffee is exactly the right fineness for your own use, you lose some of the full flavor for which you pay!

Change now—buy coffee this modern way—the *Custom Ground* way—judge by the taste what a vast difference it makes—discover in your own home how much more satisfying *Custom Ground* A&P Coffee is. Try it—you'll agree with every 7th family in America that it's the *coffee of magnificent flavor*!

AT ALL A&P FOOD STORES

CUSTOM GROUND COFFEE is A&P Coffee correctly ground for your own coffee pot. Different types of coffee pots bring hot water into contact with ground coffee for different lengths of time. Therefore, it is necessary to have coffee specially ground (*Custom Ground*) for each type of pot, to bring out the full flavor.



FOR REGULAR POT have
A&P Coffee ground COARSE.



FOR PERCOLATOR have A&P
Coffee ground MEDIUM.



FOR DRIP POT have A&P
Coffee ground FINE.



FOR VACUUM POT have A&P
Coffee ground EXTRA FINE.



Coffee of Magnificent Flavor. Hot or Iced.



No less attractive than the dancers themselves is the picture itself: the detail is vivid, the lights and shadows are perfectly contrasted. It was taken on Agfa Film, whose *extra* margin of quality experts and beginners alike depend on for fine pictures. And remember this... Agfa is the only film

with the guarantee, "Pictures that satisfy or a new roll free!"

There's an Agfa Film for every photographic purpose and in a size to fit your camera. Use Agfa Plenachrome Film for clear, sparkling outdoor pictures. Get Agfa Film in the orange-and-blue box. *Agfa Ansco, Binghamton, New York.*

Agfa  Film
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"Pictures that satisfy or a new roll free!"

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NOT ME!



**But be careful
of my stomach**

DOBERMAN PINSCHER
by Ekman

*Common dog ailments are most
often caused by hard to digest foods,
incorrect feeding* **VETERINARIANS SAY**

BIG DOG or little dog... whatever his size or breed, your dog simply can't handle any food! A dog's digestive equipment isn't built that way. For sound, permanent health—your pet needs a balanced ration, easy to digest. It helps prevent listlessness, excessive shedding, nervousness—all other common diet-caused ailments.

Pard, Swift's nutritionally balanced Dog Food, has proved itself capable of warding off common ailments, keeping dogs fit and full of pep. At Swift's Research Kennels, 5 successive generations of dogs have never tasted

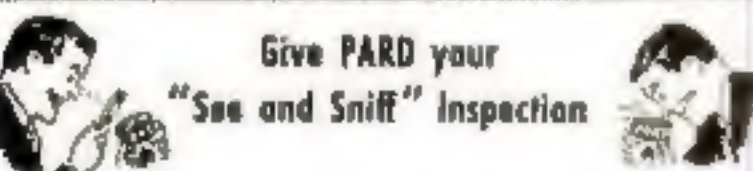
anything but Pard. Not one ever experienced a single diet-caused ailment. Their health, growth, and vitality has been remarkable!

For your own dog's health—feed Pard regularly! Veterinarians recommend Pard for all breeds.

**An intelligent working dog, the Doberman Pinscher is a devoted friend and guardian of the family. Also a fine police and war dog. Exceptionally agile.*

A DOG'S DIGESTIVE SYSTEM IS SPECIALIZED. That's why care should be exercised in choosing a correct, easily digested diet. 5 generations of Cocker Spaniels, fed Pard exclusively at Swift's Kennels, have escaped all diet-caused ailments.

H. E. ROBINSON, Ph. D.
Swift & Company
Nutritional Research
Laboratories



Give PARD your
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Open a can of Pard. See for yourself how tempting and wholesome Pard looks and smells. If Pard does not come up to your expectations in every way—send the label from the Pard can to Swift & Company, Chicago with your comments. Swift will give you double the price you paid for it.

PARD SWIFT & COMPANY'S
NUTRITIONALLY
BALANCED DOG FOOD

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Sinking of "Zamzam"

Sirs:

Reading your story of the sinking of the *Zamzam* (LIFE, June 23), I was getting furiouiser and furiouiser with the Nazis until I came to your description of Raider Captain Rogge, "a tall,



RAIDER CAPTAIN ROGGE

strongly built, handsome man in the middle 40's with wide-spaced eyes and beautiful manners." Why not print a picture of the handsome captain?

W. H. WICKWARE

Westport, Conn.

●LIFE Photographer David Scherman says that Captain Rogge (see cut) is like what Grand Admiral Rueder would like to believe all his young captains are like. While shaking hands and bidding goodbye to Captain Smith of the *Zamzam*, he said, "You and I are seamen and understand. I'm sorry I had to sink your ship but if our positions had been reversed, I should have expected the same."—ED.

Sirs:

The *Tamessis* which sank the *Zamzam* is not the *Tamessis* that Lloyd's Register lists as being built in Danzig in 1939. The Barber Line has a ship of that name which was built in Danzig in 1939. It docked in San Pedro, Calif. on Saturday, May 3, 1941, after a trip to the U. S. from Manila, P. I., via Hong Kong. I was down to meet the ship. She is painted black but has her name marked clearly on the bow.

I learned from passengers that she was followed by a German raider for three days but was successful in losing her. The *Tamessis* is a fast freighter and the information given me is that Germany is interested in capturing her for her own use rather than sinking her.

STUART A. LIEBMAN

Santa Monica, Calif.

●The identity of the raider which sank the *Zamzam* is still uncertain, but it is true that she was not the real *Tamessis*. The latter, a motorship, was built in Danzig in 1939 for the Wilhelm Wilhelmsen Line of Oslo and taken over by the Norwegian Government-in-Exile after the Nazi invasion. She now operates the U. S.-Far Eastern run on the American-owned Barber Line. Her sister ship, the *Tiranna*, whose ship's bell *Zamzam* passengers noticed on the raider, was reported lost months ago off the East Coast of Africa.—ED.

Sirs:

After reading Mr. Murphy's graphic story of living conditions for the captured *Zamzam* passengers on the German ship *Dresden*, I decided to forego our regular Sunday roast.

Instead I cooked my own version of "Glop," macaroni baked with canned tomatoes, grated cheese (a piece too hard to use for any other purpose) and a couple of slices of bacon and onion.

When I told my husband that it was "Glop," he ate it with gusto and asked for more. We are sending the money saved thereby to the U. S. O.

MARY M. DODUCK

Hamden, Conn.

Sirs:

On June 23 the American Export liner *Ereter* arrived in New York with 53 survivors of the *Zamzam*, including two of my friends, Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Barnett of Ridgewood, N. J. I was fortunate enough to go down the bay on the cutter to meet them before the boat docked. Thinking that they would be interested in seeing Dave Scherman's swell pictures of the sinking



SURVIVORS' FIRST LOOK

in LIFE, I took a copy along with me. Boy! Were we mobbed when the survivors learned that the pictures got through!

KENN HENDERSON

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

Enough is enough. Why put up with any more of these *Zamzam* and *Robin Moor* incidents? If those birds want to start something with us over here I think you will find all Texans more than ready to meet them halfway. Hell, this has gone far enough. Let's get at 'em.

WILLIAM A. RUSSELL

Brownwood, Texas

English Tribute

Sirs:

While spending leave at Oxford University, I came upon the following words inscribed on a plaque in the Chapel of New College:

"In memory of the men of this College who, coming from a foreign land, entered into the inheritance of this place, and returning fought and died for their country in the Great War 1914-19

Prins Wolrad Friedrich

zu Waldeck-Pyrmont

Freiherr Wilhelm von Sell

Erwin Belt von Speyer

I offer this quiet manifestation of what I have found to be a typical English characteristic in contrast to a German radio announcement on the day of our arrival in England that our transport had been torpedoed and sunk.

MERVIN MIRSKY

Lieut., Canadian Army (Overseas)
Nottingham, England

Irish "Sikh"

Sirs:

The world's only Irish-American Sikh checks up in the enclosed picture on the approved method of beard curling as portrayed in LIFE, June 23. John J. O'Connor of New Rochelle grew his beard during a recent illness. The tur-



SIKH O'CONNOR

ban was designed and executed by his wife who isn't a Sikh either.

JACK G. MAUDER

New York, N. Y.

(continued on p. 4)



**A precaution
that paid in two ways**

A LARGE resort hotel had for neighbors a number of small frame business structures and dwellings. The White Fireman* reminded the hotel owners that a fire among these wooden buildings could easily spread to the hotel through its many windows. He suggested that the hotel install an open-sprinkler system, with an outlet above each window. This was done.

This safeguard paid the hotel owners dividends every year by a lower fire insurance rating...and it proved a wise investment when fire broke out in the frame structures a few years later. A turn of a valve...and from the hotel's sprinkler system outlets spread curtains of rushing water, protecting every room and uniting in a wall of water that proved an effective barrier to the leaping flames and embers.

*THE WHITE FIREMAN symbolizes the loss-prevention engineering service maintained by this Company to the advantage of policyholders. It is available through any North America Agent or your insurance broker.

North America Agents may be found in the Classified Telephone Directories under the name and identifying "Eagle" emblem of . . .



Insurance Company of North America

PHILADELPHIA

FOUNDED 1792

This oldest American fire and marine insurance company and its affiliated companies write practically every form of insurance except life

CAPITAL: \$12,000,000 · LOSSES PAID: \$457,000,000

This One



UJTB-QLL-XBAU

I GET A STREAMLINED START EVERY MORNING!



← **JIM GLASS**, engineer on the crack train—Pan American, says: "On a job like this, a fella has to keep in tiptop shape. I start the day with a bowlful of Post's Bran Flakes. You see, some 5 years back, I had some constipation trouble—due to lack of bulk. A friend told me to try Post's Bran Flakes. I did, and they proved to be just what I needed. I've eaten 'em ever since . . . I'm regular as clockwork, too!"

CHARLIE GRITTON, shown with his wife, says: "Folks just don't know what they're missing, if they've never had a bowlful of Post's Bran Flakes . . . swimmin' in rich cream. These flakes have a taste that's different . . . sort of a nut-like flavor. You never get tired of it. W-h-y-y, I've been eating Post's Bran Flakes for over 7 years, and right now, I like 'em more'n ever!"

GRAND FOR MUFFINS TOO! HOME TESTED RECIPE ON EVERY PACKAGE



← **MRS. WELDON HORN**, whose hobby is raising flowers, says: "The neighbors wonder where I get the energy to work so much in the garden. It's no secret. I eat foods that are mighty nourishing, like Post's Bran Flakes. They're real delicious, wholesome . . . and they've got a lot of that Vitamin B₁ in 'em that's so good for you. More people ought to eat foods like Post's Bran Flakes. They'd probably feel better if they did!"

Are you getting the three extra benefits found in Post's 40% Bran Flakes?



1. YOUR DAILY BULK—

Eaten every day as a cereal or in muffins, Post's 40% Bran Flakes provide you with bran, a natural regulator, to help protect against sluggishness due to lack of bulk in your daily diet.

2. VALUABLE FOOD ESSENTIALS.

Post's Bran Flakes, made with choice parts of sun-ripened wheat, supply you with phosphorus for the

teeth and bones . . . iron for the blood . . . and Vitamin G!

3. VITAMIN B₁ GENEROUSLY ADDED.

You need Vitamin B₁ every day. Yet most modern diets do not contain enough of it. A one-ounce serving of Post's Bran Flakes with milk gives you, on the average, up to 1/4 of your minimum daily need, a third extra benefit at no extra cost. Ask your grocer for Post's Bran Flakes today!

RADIO HIT! "Portia Faces Life," Monday thru Friday, NBC Red Network. See your newspaper for time and station.

♪ **LIFE IS SWELL** ♪ **WHEN YOU KEEP WELL** ♪

A Post Cereal made by General Foods

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

"A Man on a Mountain"

Sirs:

John Cudahy's report, "A Man on a Mountain" (LIFE, June 23), is one of the most illuminating character sketches that has ever appeared on the pages of your magazine. These few paragraphs turn the Hitler we think of—a monstrous, unearthly, insuperable creature—into a living, breathing human being, very much like ourselves. And being human, he's bound to slip up somewhere, sometime; when he does, Heaven help Hitler!

MYRA LONGSTREET
Daytona Beach, Fla.

Lovely Float Fisherwomen

Sirs:

Your cover picture of Fisherwoman Alexander's lovely features (LIFE, June 23) gives us a new grip on life in a world that is torn by war and strife.

M. W. MILLER
Anaheim, Calif.

Sirs:

Missouri may have started "floating trips" but Arkansas has improved on them. We don't need to take beautiful girls with us; the scenery is awe-inspiring enough for any man.

K. W. COSGROVE
Little Rock, Ark.

●According to the Arkansas Publicity Commission, about half their float fishermen are girls.—ED.

United China Relief

Sirs:

I particularly enjoyed and appreciated your recent article on China Relief (LIFE, June 23). As I (and I am certain others too) would like to donate to such a worthy cause, will you please publish the address of the United China Relief to which such money should be sent?

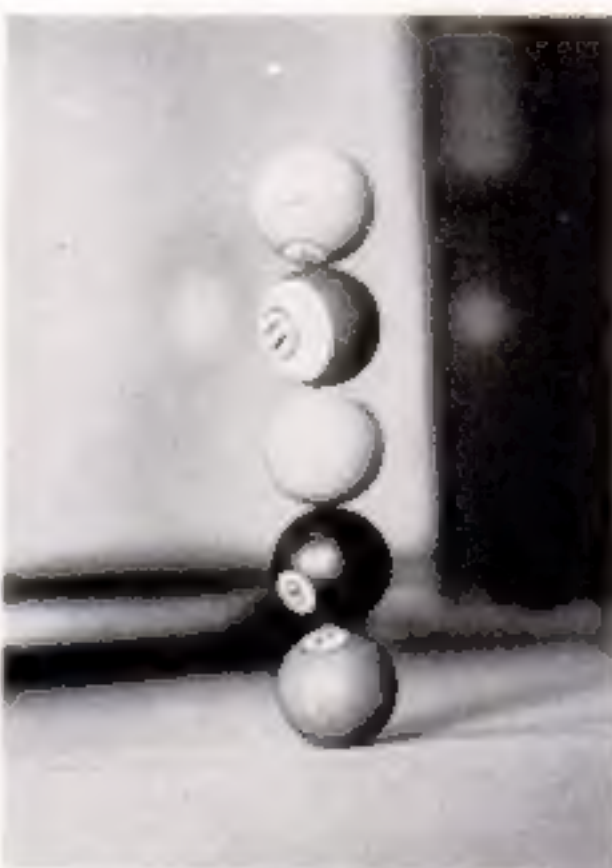
B. R. DONNELL
San Antonio, Texas

●United China Relief's address: 1790 Broadway, New York, N. Y.—ED.

Better Balancing Act?

Sirs:

Here is Stanford's answer to the Dartmouth Coca-Cola bottle balancers (LIFE, June 23). These were ordinary pool balls just perfectly balanced with no tricks whatever on the pool table in Sequoia Hall. They constituted the



SOME CAN'T BELIEVE IT

culmination of several days of effort in which two balls were quite often balanced but very rarely as many as three. Some of us who saw this stack of five with our own eyes still can't quite believe it.

MICHAEL MACOMBER
Burlingame, Calif.



SPRAYS ON—So quick—so easy to apply

STAYS ON—Make this test! Spray SNO-Mist on your hand—Rub lightly. See how it turns to a clinging, cream-like film of long-lasting protection—to keep you fresh

SOOTHING—A delight to use any time. Its antiseptic properties are an extra safeguard. Retards perspiration. Harmless to clothing. Economical.



SNO-MIST

ANTISEPTIC
DEODORANT

Sprays on as a Powder
Stays on as a Cream

The Phillips & Benjamin Company, Waterbury, Conn.

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Swing up the gangplank and out on the sun-deck of a big D & C Luxury Cruise Ship, for a glorious feast of fun and cool fresh air. New scenes, new friends, dancing, gay cocktail parties, airy cabins, refreshing sleep. See historic Mackinac Island, Harbor Springs, beautiful Georgian Bay.

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so good
it's
GOOD
for you

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into the Water



Here's an "SR" bathing cap that's just as flattering as your own pretty curls. It's molded into realistic waves that are magically becoming. Patented "DRY-SEAL" inner rings really do keep your hair dry. And this is one cap you can take off without wincing, thanks to "NONPULL" inside surface. Available with or without chin strap. Red, blue, white, yellow, turquoise.

"SR" bathing caps can be purchased at leading drug, chain and dept. stores. They are easily identified by the "SR" seal stamped inside the cap.

39¢

SR

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THE SEAMLESS RUBBER COMPANY
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

LIFE'S COVER



The happy girls in this picture are two of the millions of Americans who are enjoying the blessing of a vacation. What they and many others do is told on pages 66-75. These girls are Mary Toynton and Kay Lindsay of Baltimore who went off-season to swank Sea Island, Ga. The most thrilling things they found there were the sand sailboats which they learned to maneuver over the long, hard beach. The boats, which are patterned after iceboats, have two wheels in front, a third in the rear. Two people usually sail them. One handles the tiller, the other handles the big sail.

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A LOVELY LADY Whose Husband Is Away

● Man, that's not the work for a lovely wife! Relieve her of that chilly, dirty, every-morning job of coaxing a heating plant back to life and warmth!

Here's how to do it. At ridiculously low cost, thousands of homes are installing Fairbanks-Morse Automatic Coal Burners. They get the comfort of automatically controlled heat. The convenience of freedom from frequent

shoveling of coal and ashes. The cleanliness of scientifically controlled combustion. The health protection of steady temperatures. And the economy of fuel bills remarkably reduced.

The F-M Automatic Coal Burner gives you these things to a greater degree than other stokers. It is more highly engineered to meet every heating requirement. For example, Stok-O-Lite.

36 MONTHS TO PAY

You can own this Fairbanks-Morse Automatic Coal Burner with payments that are often less than the savings in fuel. You can actually install this stoker now, with no money down, and begin the small payments next October.



STOK-O-LITE Never Lets You Down

Exclusive with Fairbanks-Morse Automatic Coal Burners is STOK-O-LITE! STOK-O-LITE on the thermostat tells you at a glance whether the heating plant is working normally. Abnormal conditions are indicated by a warning red light—instantly—before the fire goes out.

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LITTLE MISS KU IS SPELLBOUND BY FIRST SHINY SOAP BUBBLE SHE HAS EVER SEEN



SHE SHUTS HER EYES AND TRIES TO CATCH THE BUBBLE IN HER OUTSTRETCHED ARMS

SPEAKING OF PICTURES... ...CELESTINE KU BLOWS FIRST SOAP BUBBLES

All the excitement of a great childhood occasion is captured in these pictures of little Celestine Jay Ku blowing her first soap bubbles. Cute Miss Ku is 28 months old. She is the daughter of Deputy Consul Joseph Ku of the Chinese Consulate in New York.

Under the guidance of LIFE Photographer Gjon Mili, who took these pictures with his high-speed camera, Celestine took to bubble-blowing quickly and enthusiastically. She bounced with glee when Mili blew on the bubble-pipe to show her how to do it, and upset the bubble bowl full of soapy water. She stared fascinated at her own first bubble. She found

the most fun was to stick the bowl of the bubble-pipe right into the suds and blow hard. This made millions of bubbles in a great foamy mass. On the opposite page she practices this favorite trick.

Celestine's mother is the daughter of a former president of the Shanghai Chamber of Commerce who is now a member of the executive council of the Kuomintang in Chungking. She first met Mr. Ku at New York's International House. Celestine's Chinese name is Wei-Mei, which means Daughter of America. She was born in the U. S. With her mother, she may soon go back to China for a Chinese education.

SHE SQUEALS WITH DELIGHT AS A BIG BUBBLE BURSTS SUDDENLY IN AIR ABOVE HER



SUDDENLY SHE CLAPS HANDS TO HER EYES AS STINGING SOAPY WATER GETS IN THEM





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Makes Cars Sparkle Like New

Now the famous Simoniz Kleener a liquid as well as a paste. A faster, easier-to-use liquid cleaner that gives longer-lasting results. Try Liquid Simoniz Kleener! Notice how much more thoroughly it cleans . . . bringing back all the glorious lustre and color your car had when new.

*Then Apply Simoniz
for Permanent Beauty!*

Every car needs Simoniz! It protects and preserves the finish . . . keeping your car forever beautiful. So, always ask for and insist on Simoniz and Simoniz Kleener. There's nothing like or even compares with them!

MOTORISTS WISE
SIMONIZ

THE DELUXE BEAUTY TREATMENT FOR AUTOMOBILES

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



In dreamy-eyed reverie, Celestine watches a shower of shimmering bubbles drift down on her. Such a picture is relatively easy to get using Mili's high-speed technique.



Celestine's bubble-blowing equipment included a bowl of sudsy water, six different kinds of pipes. Stick with a wire circle on end catches bubble without breaking it.



Get off to a good start
with the

Self-Starter Breakfast!



FRANK POLITO—Well-known architect
"When I've got a busy morning's work
ahead of me it hits me right... gets me
off to a good start."



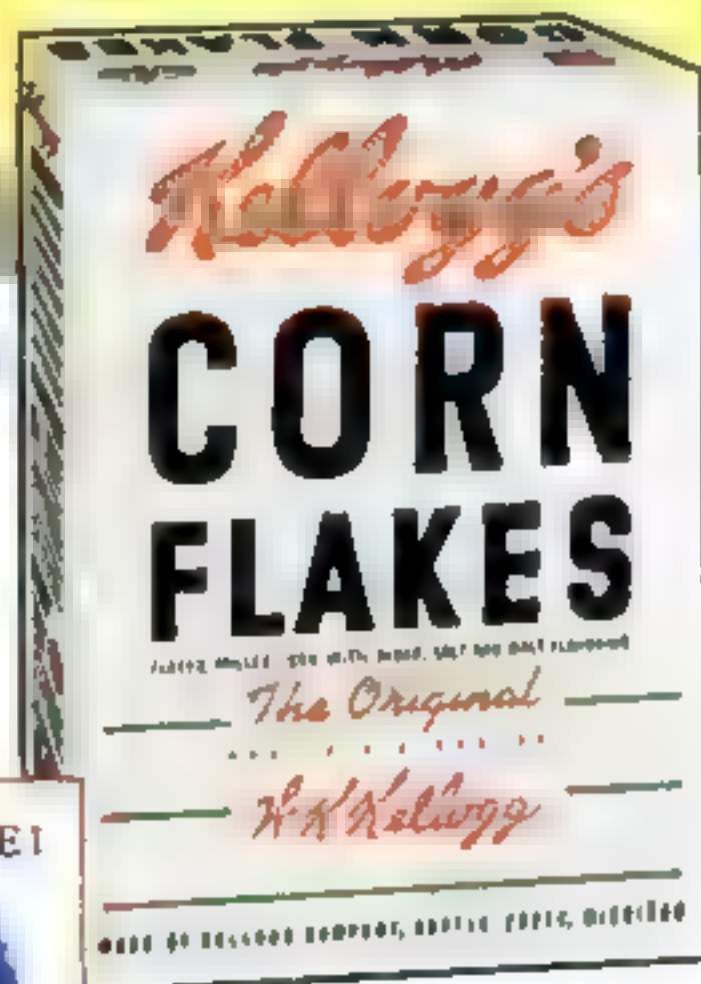
JACK SIMMONS—Engineer on the
streamliner, Burlington Twin Zephyr
"It always tastes mighty good and it
stands by me clear till lunch time."

* "THE Self-Starter BREAKFAST"

A big bowlful of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with
some fruit and lots of milk and sugar.

FOOD ENERGY!
VITAMINS!
MINERALS!
PROTEINS!

plus the famous FLAVOR of Kellogg's Corn
Flakes that tastes so good it sharpens your
appetite, makes you want to eat.



Busy, active people everywhere... people
who have to be "on their toes" the first thing
every morning... say that this crisp, invit-
ing breakfast of Kellogg's toasted Corn
Flakes with fruit and milk helps keep
them feeling their best!

You see them everywhere—in
homes, offices, factories. Busy,
active people whose jobs demand
that they "hit on all six" the minute
they start their work.

And a surprisingly large number
will tell you that the breakfast
that gets them off to a flying start
every morning is the Self-Starter
Breakfast.*

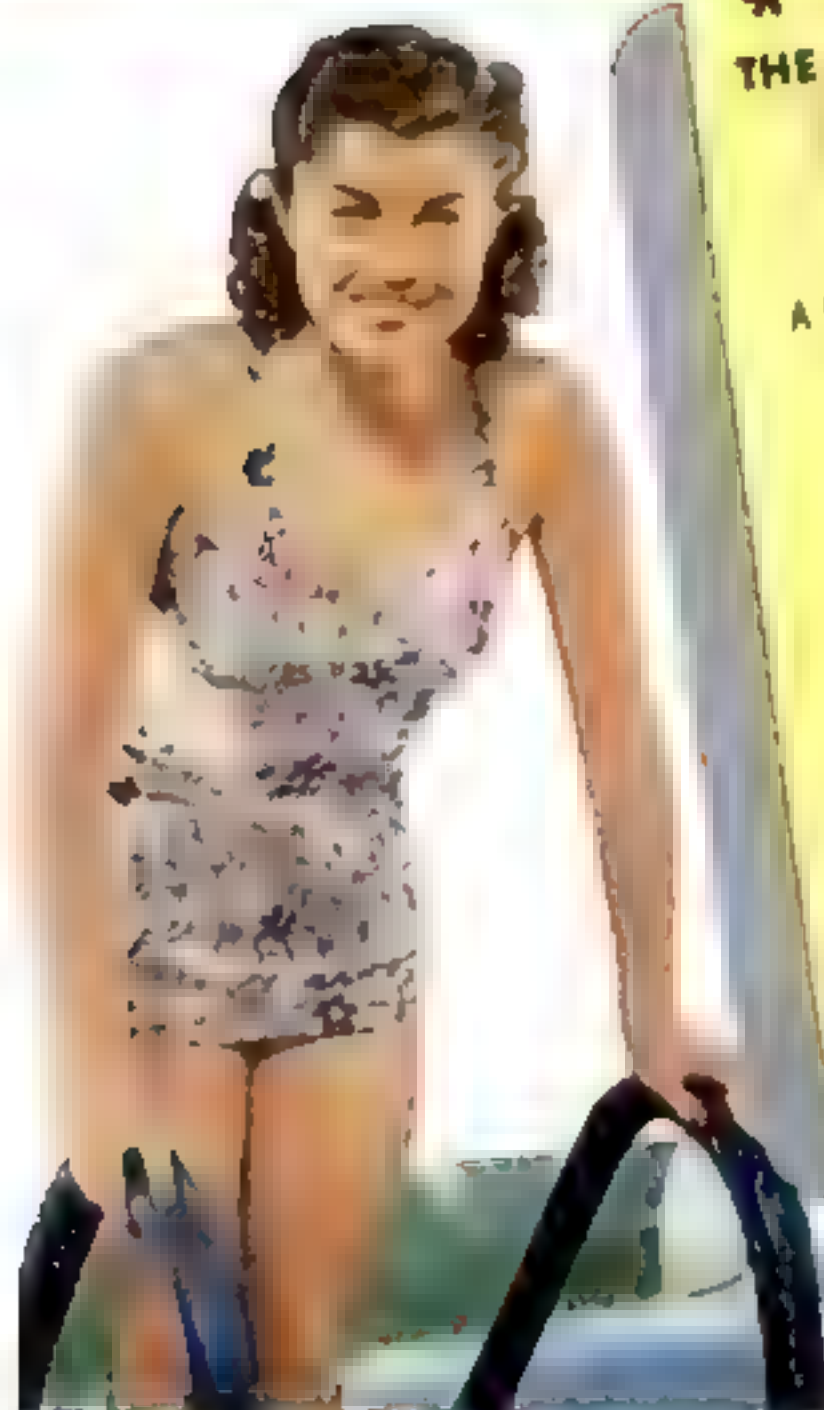
It's light... appetizing... deli-
cious! Just fill a bowl with crisp,
golden-brown Kellogg's Corn
Flakes—the All American ready-
to-eat cereal. Top with ripe, juicy
fruit. Then add plenty of cool
cream or milk—and sugar.

Good? Words can't describe it.
And mighty good for you, too.
Try the Self-Starter Breakfast* at
your house tomorrow!

Also ask for Kellogg's Corn Flakes in
Restaurants, Hotels, Dining Cars.



DOROTHY RING—U. S. Civilian
Flying Instructress at Sky
Harbor, Northbrook, Ill.
"It always hits the spot and it's
a real 'self-starter' for me."



ESTHER WILLIAMS—Star of the "Aqua-
cade" at the San Francisco Fair
"It tastes wonderful... it's not too heavy
... and it helps keep me on my toes."



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BEAUTIFUL AS OUR WOODS AND ROLLING HILLS... STRONG
AS THE RUGGED HEARTS THAT LIVE AMONG THEM!

Harold Bell Wright's immortal
novel read by over 8,000,000, at
last brought to the screen in Glori-
ous Technicolor... all his never-to-
be forgotten characters live, love
and fight again in the year's most
exciting drama of the human heart!

HAROLD BELL WRIGHT'S

THE SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS

IN GLORIOUS TECHNICOLOR

starring

JOHN WAYNE • BETTY FIELD • HARRY CAREY

with BEULAH BONDI

JAMES BARTON • SAMUEL S. HINDS • MARJORIE MAIN • MARC LAWRENCE

Directed by HENRY HATHAWAY • Screen Play by Graver Jones and Stuart Anthony • Based on the Novel by Harold Bell Wright • A Paramount Picture

ASK YOUR THEATRE MANAGER WHEN THIS BIG PARAMOUNT HIT IS COMING

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LIFE'S PICTURES

Peter Stackpole, who took the pictures of the land cruise (see pp. 68-69) in this week's essay on vacations, has no trouble in picking out pretty girls as subjects. He works out of LIFE's Hollywood office, is constantly photographing beautiful stars and starlets. After boarding train, which was full of amateur photographers, he had a porter carry his equipment. It was the only way he could prove he was professional.



The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom) and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; EXC., EXCEPT; LY., LEFT; T., TOP; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; B. S., BLACK STAR; EUR., EUROPEAN; INT., INTERNATIONAL; KEY, KEYSTONE; W. W., WIDE WORLD

The HAIR-RAISING experiences of Hairy Harry!



The Wind Got It: Harry took a ride with the top down and the wind left his hair looking like tumbleweed. Just look at it—as dry and dusty as a cattle ranch.

The Sea Got It: Then the sea washed away the natural oils of his hair, added a little sand and stirred into a frightful mess which Harry promptly baked in the sun for two hours.



Grease Got It: Harry tried grease to restore his hair and all the girls tried someone else. Poor Harry, he's beginning to think he should shave it off and start all over again.



Kreml Got It: Now he uses Kreml every day; no more dryness, no more stickiness. Kreml leaves hair soft and lustrous looking. How about trying it? Get a bottle today.

DON'T USE WATER USE

KREML

REMOVES DANDRUFF SCALES—
CHECKS EXCESSIVE FALLING HAIR
NOT GREASY—MAKES THE HAIR BEHAVE



WE all have exciting times in summer—and what with sun, wind and water, few of us escape hair-raising experiences like Harry's. To combat this condition use Kreml, the famous tonic-dressing. Kreml gives hair a neat, clean, lustrous look—not greasy or gooey. And Kreml removes dandruff scales—checks excessive falling hair—relieves pesky itching scalp.

Women, too, like Kreml. It helps keep coiffures in splendid condition for permanents—makes them look lovelier.

For summer shampoos, use Kreml's perfect partner, Kreml Shampoo. Made from an 80% olive oil base, it leaves the scalp tingling clean, hair glowing.

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"The Combination That Counts!"



Only Chevrolet, of all biggest-selling low-priced cars, gives you

VALVE-IN-HEAD
and **SIX CYLINDERS**

...and only Chevrolet holds **FIRST PLACE** in public demand year after year!

"VALVE-IN-HEAD'S THE VICTOR
SIX CYLINDERS SAVE YOU MONEY

IN PERFORMANCE,
ENDURANCE AND
DEPENDABILITY

ON GAS, OIL
AND UPKEEP

Chevrolet is a
90-H.P. VALVE-IN-HEAD SIX—the only one in
the biggest-selling low-price group!



"VALVE-IN-HEAD'S THE VICTOR" in performance
on land, sea and in the air!



Chevrolet's **SIX CYLINDERS** save you money on
gas, oil and upkeep!



Chevrolet is thoroughly **PROVED**—thoroughly
DEPENDABLE—as millions upon millions of
owners will testify!

**EYE IT..TRY IT..
BUY IT!**

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Again **CHEVROLET'S** *the* **LEADER**



THE STATUE OF LENIN REMAINS BEHIND IN A CAPTURED RUSSIAN VILLAGE, FLANKED BY TWO CAPTURED RUSSIAN LIGHT TANKS. A GERMAN SOLDIER IGNORES LENIN

THE RED ARMY BATTLES TO THE DEATH FOR THE SURVIVAL OF THE U. S. S. R.

The Communist way of life given to the world by Nicolai Lenin (*above*) fought for its life last week on the Russian plains. What counted now was not whether it is noble or wicked, rich or poor, cultured or barbarous, but only whether it is efficient. Like every other civilization, its survival finally hangs on its ruthless efficiency in warfare. Actually the Red Army of 1941 is probably superior to the Czarist Army of 1914. It gets the best men produced in the U. S. S. R., the best mechanical products, the best food and lodging. Its men are among the world's most stubborn, if not most intelligent, fighters.

But the Red Army's bad luck last week was that it was fighting against the greatest army in world history. After a thousand years of ups and downs, the huge mastodon of All the Russias was as close to total destruction as it has ever been. Its death struggle has a colossal majesty

and terror not matched even by the fall of France.

The German Army's heaviest forces had been thrown forward 300 miles at week's end in a giant pincer north of the Pripet Marshes. Here the Russians had stepped aside to let the heavy German panzer troops through, then attacked the follow-up troops and supply lines. These Russians were of course surrounded and probably doomed, but meanwhile they were wreaking serious damage on the advancing German machine from within. They hid from the German reconnaissance planes in the woods and ambushed small bodies of German mop-up troops. Slowly the Germans rounded them up. These Russian tactics are not the kind that win a battle, but they were whittling down the German Army for a later battle.

South of the Pripet Marshes, lighter German forces met the largest single bulk of the Russian Armies and tank brigades. The German flank was

being harried also by Russian troops emerging from the Pripet Marshes. Here the Germans had made less than a hundred miles.

But everywhere the German planes had swept the slower Russians out of the air. The Russians were fighting blind, even as they tried to rally on the so-called "Stalin Line," a loose system of forts in depth.

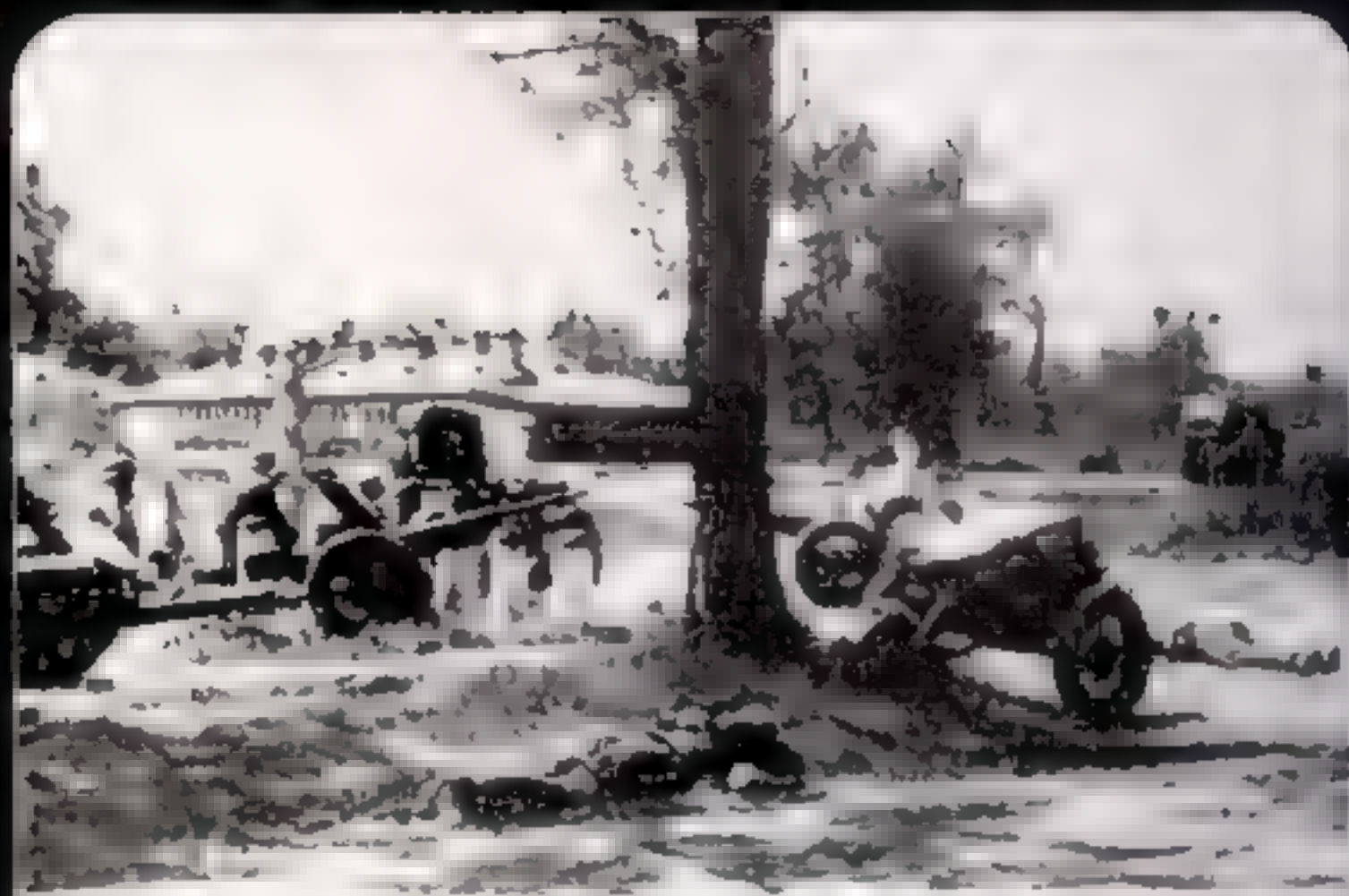
The claims and counter-claims were fantastically high. The Germans claimed unilaterally to have destroyed 600,000 first-line Russian troops; the Russians claimed that German losses in killed, wounded and captured were 700,000. The Germans claimed to have destroyed 2,400 Russian planes; the Russians claimed they were averaging 60 German planes a day.

But from the borders of what was Russia before World War II started in 1939, the Nazi advance was a meager 100 miles after a full two weeks.

THE GREATEST ARMY IN WORLD HISTORY TAKES ITS OWN PICTURE IN THE ACT OF



Crack German infantry, which Stalin now claims to have wiped out, advances in short rushes on fortress of Brest Litvsk, which Germans had captured in Polish War, given to Russia.



Dead Russians foreground and right, pay the price for trying to use a 37 mm anti-tank gun, like the one now used by the U. S. Army, against the Germans. Gun probably never fired.



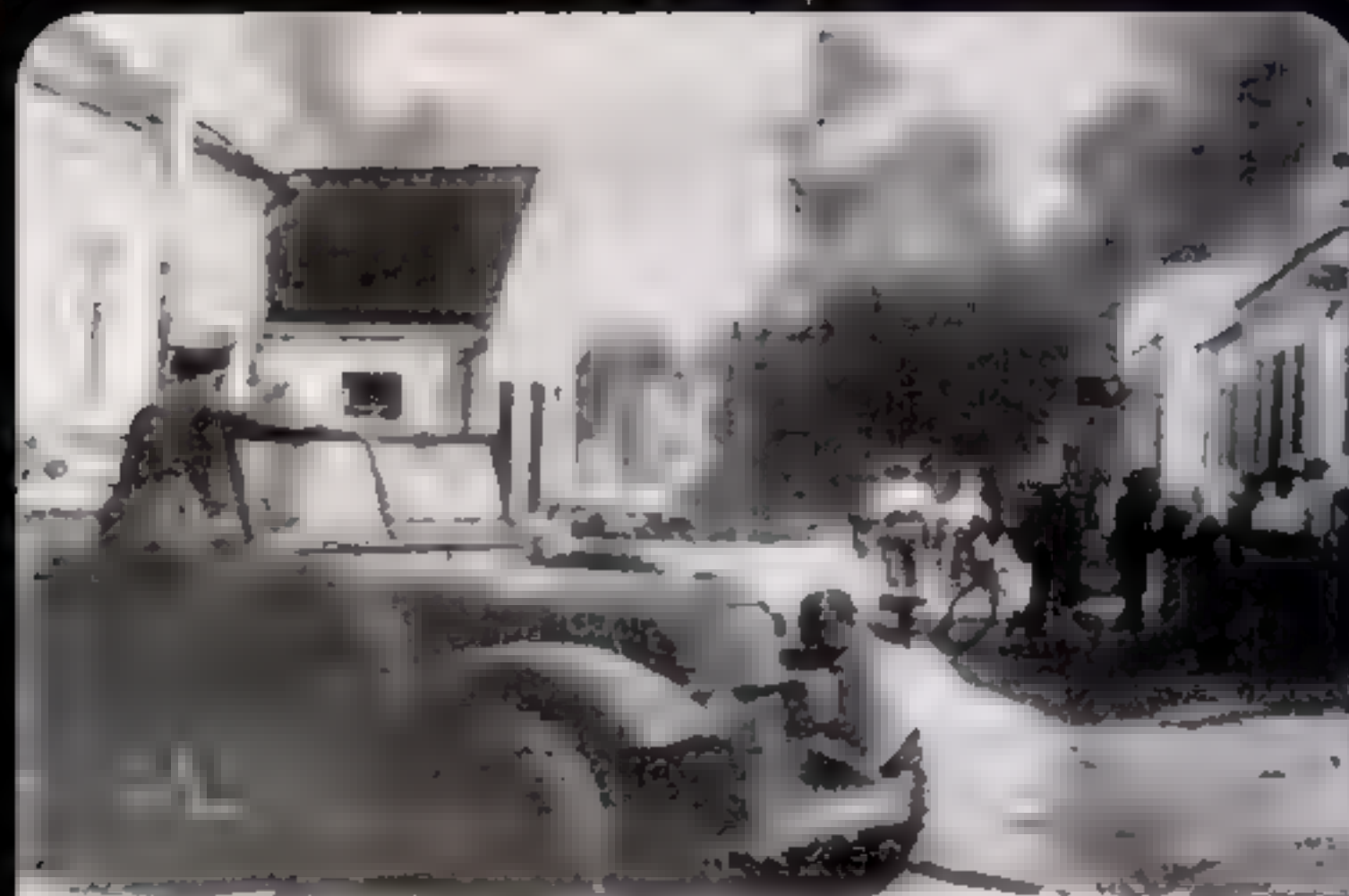
"Heartfelt Welcome, Heil Hitler," says prepared sign in Ukrainian village hastily erected by German Army. Local boys fiddle with it to pretend it is a spontaneous Ukrainian job.



Russian fort, a rusted job in Russian Poland, built since 1914, and its partition was defended to death by Russians. German assault team blew up box lock. Frames home to courtyard.



The horrible roads of Soviet Russia can be used by special German tanks, trucks and tractors built for tough going, unlike U. S. models based on commercial vehicles. Right: kitchen.

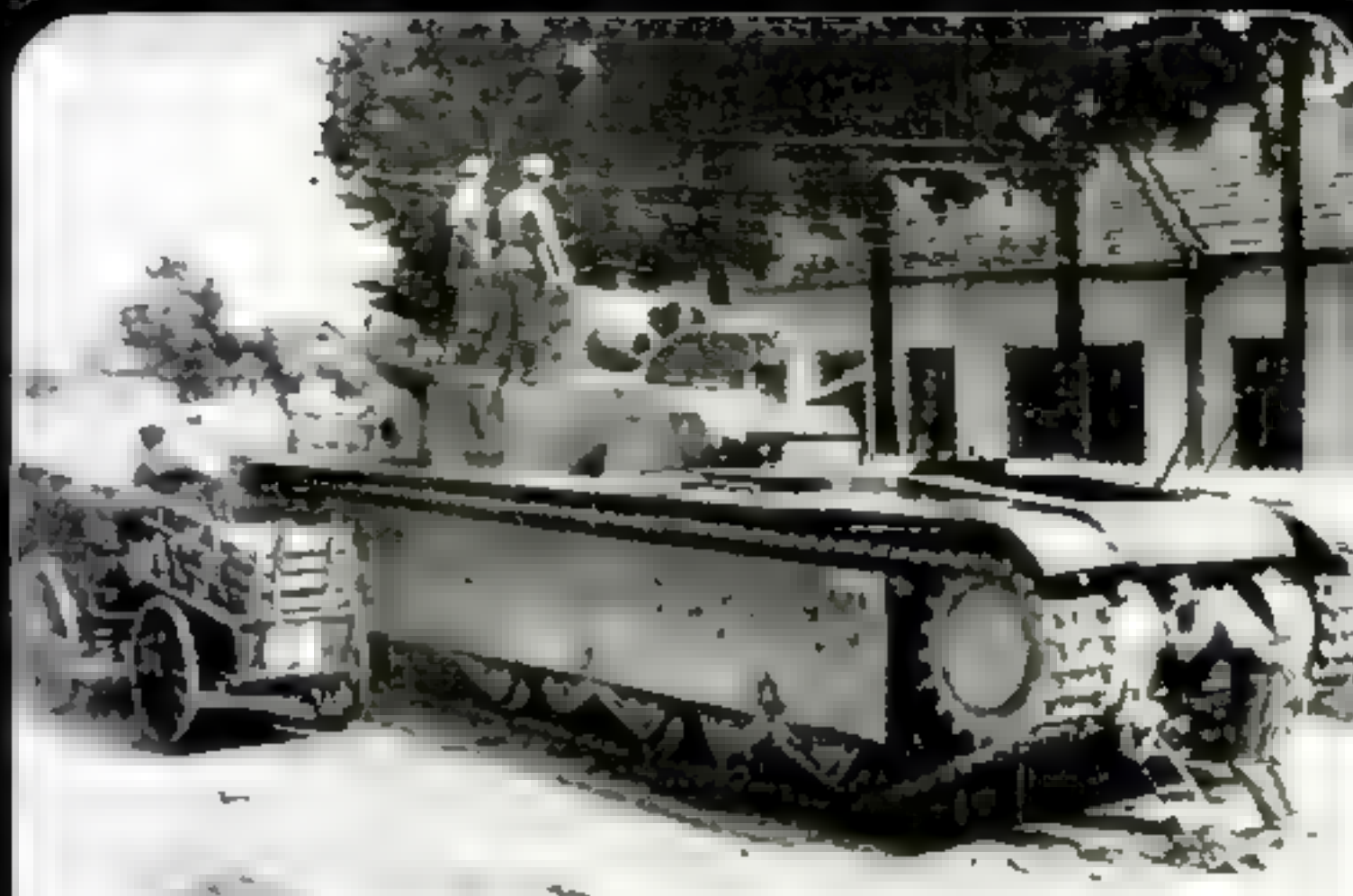


A hitch in the Nazi advance is investigated by a German tank officer in Opel command car (left). He is deciding whether to attack or to pass the village. His decision is fast and final.

SMASHING THROUGH THE DEFENSES OF THE UNION OF SOVIET SOCIALIST REPUBLICS



Telephone wire is laid (right) in Grodno, a way station for northern pioneer going toward Minsk. Road is lined with heavy supply column. Man unspools wire reels from signal truck.



Big Russian tank, 30 tons, was knocked out by German anti-tank gun. Soldier right inspects engine in front. The tank mounts a 85mm and a 47mm gun visible. This is outside Lwow.



Nazi armored car gets a German welcome under another of the prefabricated "Welcome" signs. Swastikas save it from coming down planes. Serial number is censored (bottom).



In the Russian wheat, Germans stopped by Russian resistance from a farmhouse wait while heavy infantry guns knock out the blazing house. Soldiers are just within machine-gun range.



Horse-drawn gun gets moving again after knocking out the too slow, too fragile Russian light tank (9 tons) at the left. Ruins of these Russian tanks littered Spain, Mongolia and Finland.



Black clouds of war hang over the advance of the solid German infantry divisions. The final squeeze of the German Blitzkrieg is always exerted by old-fashioned infantry and guns.

(continued)



HITLER LOOKS EASTWARD ACROSS THE RUSSIAN PLAIN AND LAUNCHES A MODEL Pincer MOVEMENT ON THE RUSSIAN ARMIES BETWEEN BIALYSTOK AND MINSK. THE BLACK AR-

GERMAN PINGERS

NAZI SQUEEZE-PLAY ON RUSSIANS

The arrow lines on this bird's-eye map of Russia looking east to the Urals will be studied by schoolboys for a thousand years to come. For they mark the pattern of the biggest battle in history so far, in which the German pincers surrounded and destroyed the first big batch of the Russian Armies between Bialystok and Minsk. How it was done is diagrammed below. It

is a model of military envelopment, well worth the deepest study by military experts and amateurs.

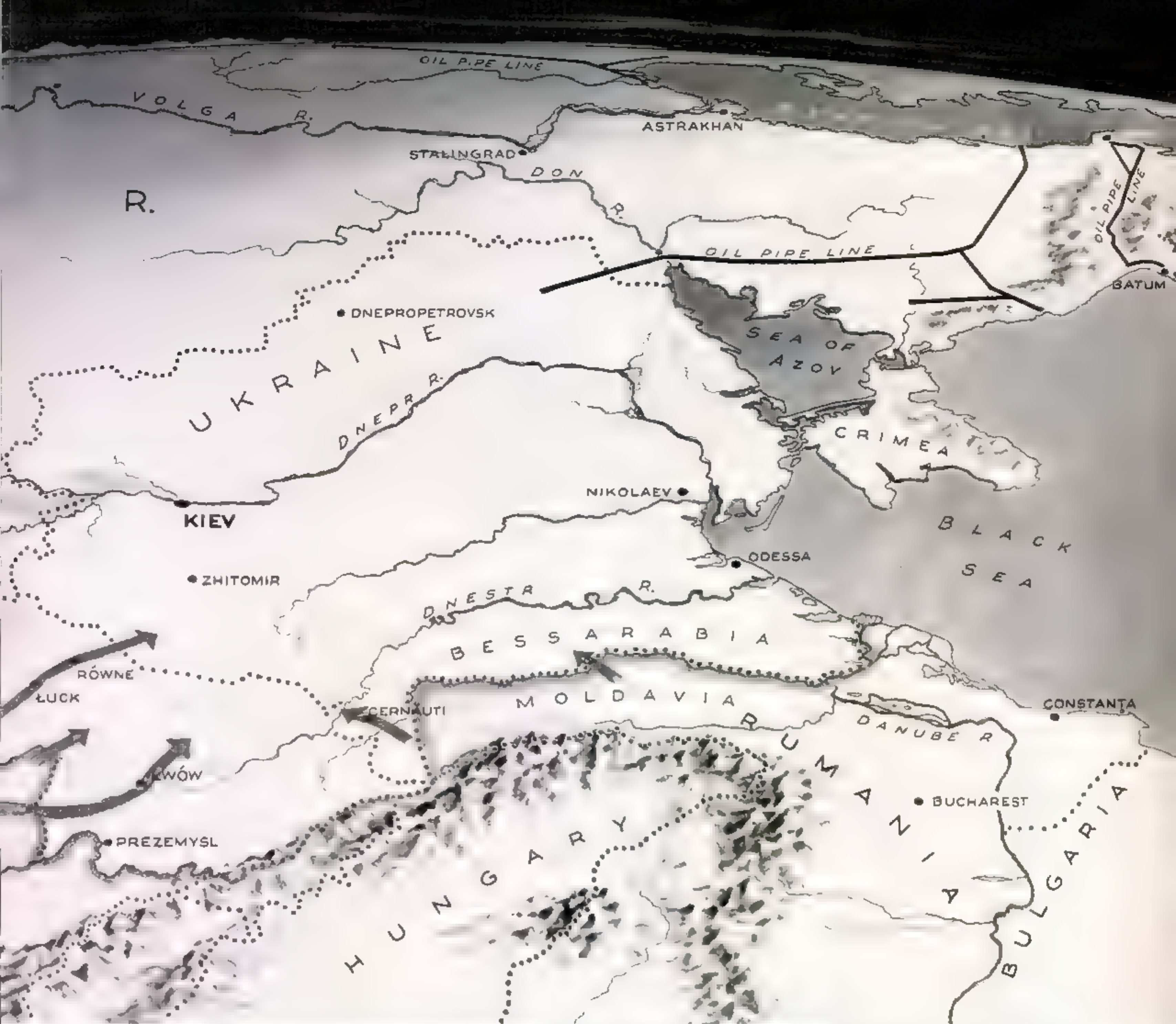
Notice first that it was achieved with overwhelming force, not only in planes and tanks but in mobile infantry divisions. The Germans actually had numerical superiority against the Russians. Notice then the brilliant use of the Pripet Marshes, protecting the

Air bombing of Russian air base (below) plus railways, roads, command posts, is first stage of the blitz. Within two days after start of invasion, Germans had total command of air



Break-through is achieved by heavy tank force (below) which opens door and holds it open for following tanks striking up into the open. Behind come the motorized and regular infantry toward the gap.





ROWS SHOW THE FINAL STAGE OF THE MAIN PINNERS WHOSE PROGRESS IS DIAGRAMED IN THE SERIES OF DRAWINGS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE. OTHER DRIVES ARE IN GRAY

south flank of the Brest-Litovsk drive. Notice the increased co-ordination of several dozen large and small drives simultaneously, with a place for every regiment and every regiment in its place. Notice that the columns are so arranged that, even should the trapped Russians have broken through at any point, they would merely have jumped from frying pan into fire,

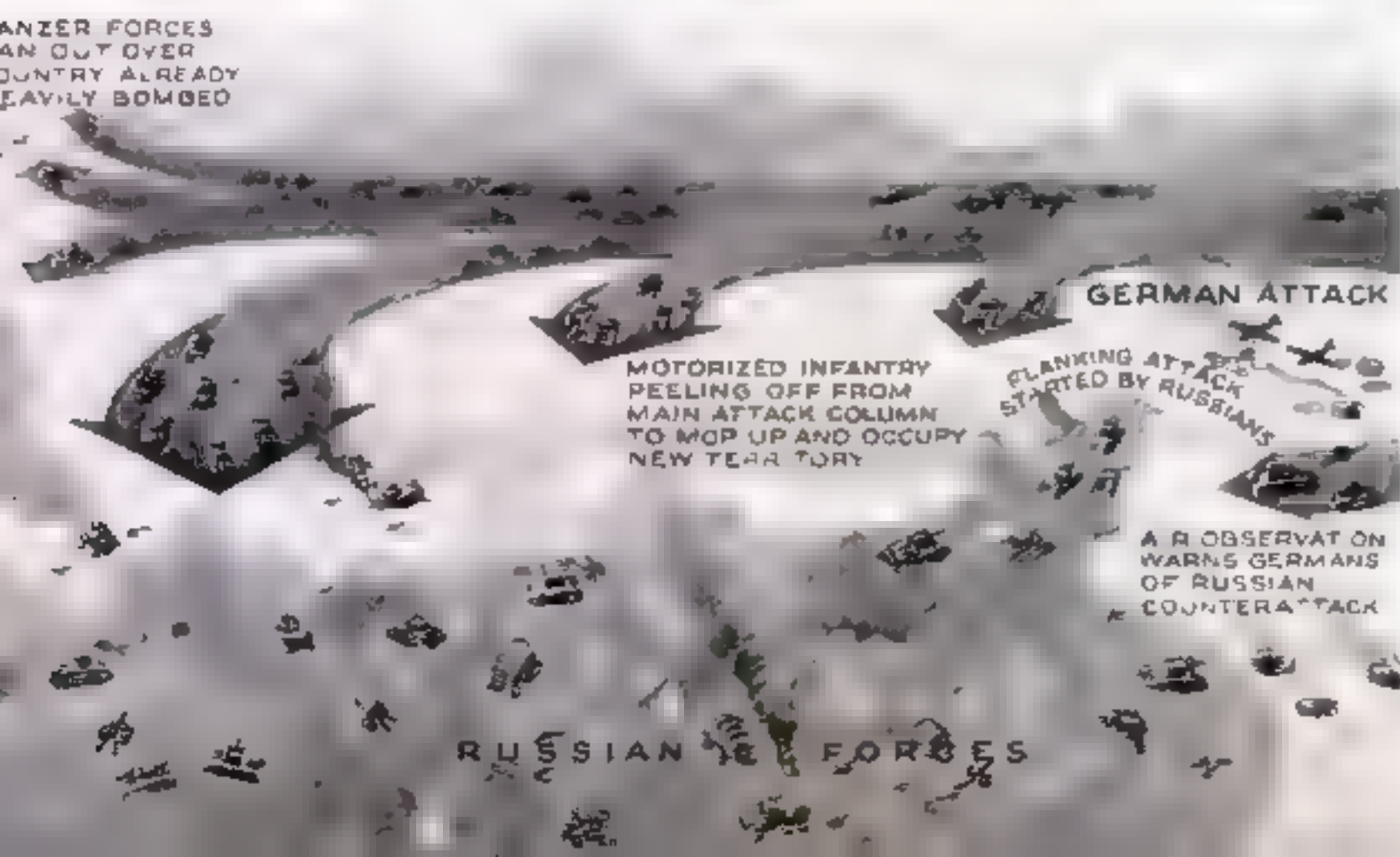
into new German webs or into the impassable Pripet Marshes.

The drawings below show the progress of the two great pincer columns that moved toward Minsk and enveloped unknown masses of the Russian field armies. Last week the Germans claimed they had already disarmed 180,000 of these troops. But the units in this

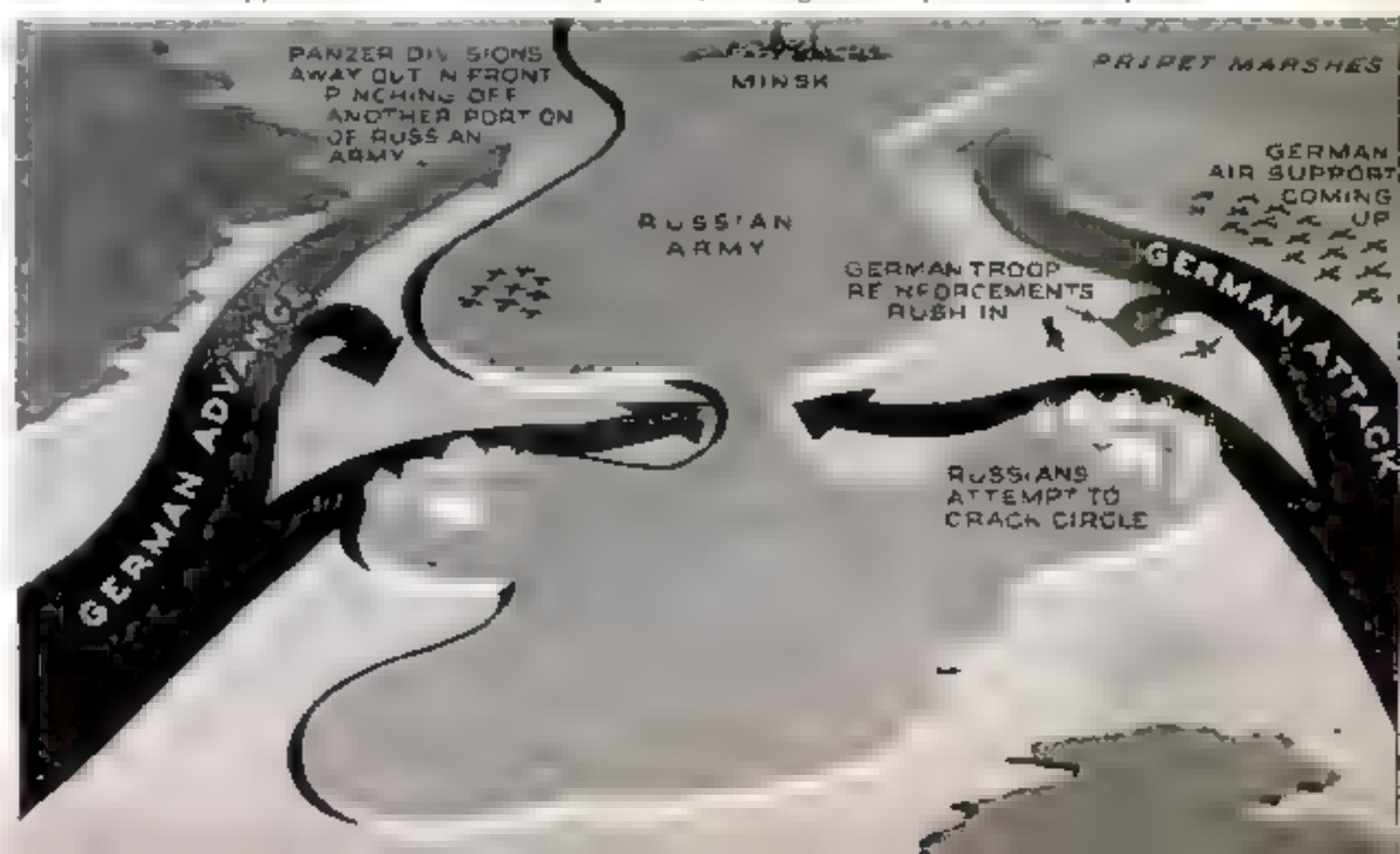
gigantic battle are measured in half-millions, in totals of destruction and fury and tragedy as yet unnumbered and unimaginable.

The crucial fact now is where and in what shape is the remainder of Russia's armies. If they have already fought west of Dnepr, the war is practically over. If they are east of that river, the war is just beginning.

German detachments of infantry peel off from main drive to press on the flank of trapped Russians, now fighting blind. Russian counterattack (right) is spotted by German planes, met by German tanks.



Desperate counterattacks by cornered Russians strike out now right and left, as their ammunition and supplies run low. Germans press in, cutting them up into smaller pieces.



(continued)

MEN AROUND STALIN

NINE MEN ARE THE UNKNOWN GIANTS WHO HAVE MADE HUGE SOVIET RUSSIA WHAT IT IS TODAY

These are the nine politicians who rule the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics under Josef Stalin. Today they are engaged in a great war which may be the last heard of them and of U. S. S. R. They will be the first the Nazis will shoot, if they can catch them. Four plus Stalin form the war dictatorship known as the State Defense Committee to which Stalin has given the dictatorial powers formerly reserved for himself. These four are the two Old Bolsheviks, Molotov and Voroshilov, and two of the youngest newcomers, Beria and Malenkov.

Stalin, whom they call "Khoziain" (The Boss) behind his back, asks these nine their opinions at meetings of the all-powerful Politburo, lets them argue among themselves. When they have finished, he has made up his mind. If a man finds himself too often in the minority, he is "liquidated." The one common qualification these nine men have is that so far they have been able to avert Stalin's lethal suspicions.

Look at these nine men. Notice first that five have grown mustaches that are modest copies of Stalin's full-blown affair. They would not be noticed unfavorably at an executive meeting of an American insurance corporation. They would be an easy and agreeable group to meet. At least three (Kaganovich, Zhdanov and Mikoyan) have charm and a gift for words. Voroshilov has the charm but not the words. Beria has polish and intellect. The remaining four (Molotov, Andreyev, Malenkov and Kalinin) are dull or silent men. The nine would make a fairly good impression but there is almost nobody alive who could count on making a good impression on them. They are a suspicious and dangerous crew, superbly gifted in the art of survival. They are all intensely provincial with scant knowledge of life beyond the border of their Russia.

They fall into three divisions: the Old Bolsheviks—Molotov, Andreyev, Voroshilov and Kalinin; the young veterans—Zhdanov, Kaganovich, Mikoyan; and the new men—Beria and Malenkov. The new men tend to be clean-shaven and heavy-faced. And above all, more and more of them are pure politicians who have served on the Secretariat of Josef Stalin. They are all Stalin's creatures.

Otherwise they are all different. The class origins of two (Molotov and Zhdanov) are bourgeois; of three (Andreyev, Beria and Kalinin), peasant; of the rest more or less city proletariat. The majority have a fair smattering of education. Two (Zhdanov and Mikoyan) were theological students like Stalin. But the most capable is Kaganovich who stands among the ill-educated four.

In a country of so many strange and hostile races, the nationality of the rulers is important. Stalin's own Georgians, those savage hillbillies, have one representative besides Stalin: Beria. The Armenians south of the Georgians have one: Mikoyan. The Jews have one: Kaganovich. The Little Russians of the Ukraine have one: Voroshilov. The pure-blooded Great Russians have two: Zhdanov and Malenkov. Also, from Russian Tartary east of Moscow comes Molotov; from west Russia near Poland, Andreyev; from north of Moscow, Kalinin. This is a pretty fair distribution, but it omits all the various Turkmen and Moslem races, the Siberian peoples and the northern Karelian groups.

The average age of the group is lower than that of any other Government save Nazi Germany. Six of the nine are under 50.


Seven of these men are on the Politburo and two (Beria and Malenkov) are alternates. The full name is Political Bureau of the Central Committee of the All-Union Communist Party. The Constitution gives the power to a Supreme Council (Parliament) and a Council of People's Commissars (Cabinet) but nobody pays any attention to this. The men of the Politburo have absolute power.

They all have small suites in the gray pile of the Kremlin in Moscow, heavily guarded. When they travel, they are well-covered by bodyguards. Nearly all live in luxurious country houses. They have automobiles, they eat and drink well, they can have any woman who pleases them. But there is not much machinery for a life of pleasure in the U. S. S. R. Their chief pleasure is pure power.

One amazing quality that all Soviet politicians have in common is a sort of drab self-effacement. In contrast to the splendid, staged pomp of the Nazis and Fascists and Falangists, they stage their great rallies with an ostentatious plainness that approaches dinginess. If they chose, it would be easy for Russians to surpass the pageantry of the Nazis, for Czarist Russians were probably the world's greatest show-offs, whose barbaric ceremonials were the wonder of the world. But in Moscow the great men slouch onto the stage in plain tunics or business suits. They drily mutter their speeches without spotlight or forensics. They go to the trouble of pretending that they live as humbly as monks.


In any list of coming men in the U. S. S. R., if U. S. S. R. survives, six other men should be mentioned: Ukrainian Politician Krushchev, 47, ex-miner, Russian Trade Unionist Shvernik, 53, Five-Year Planner Voznesenski, Politician Shcherbakov; Vice Foreign Commissar Lozovski; Army Political Commissar Mekhlis.

MOLOTOV




Viacheslav Mikhailovich Molotov, 51, has been Joseph Stalin's man since he met him in 1912. He is Commissar for Foreign Affairs. The Czar's jails first caught him when he was 19. His father was a respectable small shopkeeper named Scriabine and he is said to be related to the late great Composer Scriabine. He himself plays the violin a little. His wife first headed the Perfume Trust, then the Fish Trust. When he first began to write for the Communist paper Pravda, he took for himself the name of Akim Prostota (Simplicity) but later switched to Molotov from molot (hammer). He is a dull, stammering plodder and party hack with, however, a touch of sly, straight-faced irony. Lenin called him "the best firing clerk in Russia." Muscovites have nicknamed Molotov Kamennyi Zed (Russian equivalent for "Iron Pants") but he is a loyal party man.

ANDREYEV



Andrei Andreyevich Andreyev, 46, is President of the Communist Party Central Commission. He is a trade-union specialist though he had a brief whirl as Commissar of Railroads. He missed the Czar's jails because he barely got under the wire as an Old Bolshevik by joining the party during the first World War. As a boy he worked in a hotel and in a Petrograd munitions plant. His home town of Smolensk is directly in the path of the Nazi armies heading for Moscow. His father was a peasant not far from the Polish border. Andrei had only two years of regular schooling, but educated himself in Marxist doctrine. He has held important Secretariat posts throughout his career. With his dark-eyed, soulful look he always holds himself in the background. This makes him a man to watch in Russia. He is a very able statesman, intelligent and subtle.

MALENKOV



Chief of the plain-shaven new men is Georgi Maximilianovich Malenkov, 39, who is primarily a creation of, and expert in, Communist Party politics. Though he is the last of five alternates to the supposedly all-powerful Politburo, he was picked by Stalin for the five-man State Defense Committee which now concentrates all power. Malenkov is a Great Russian whose schooling was interrupted by the Revolution. His job now is to lambaste Communists for "buck-passing" and "bottlenecks." Though he entered the Party in 1920, his great spurt of advancement has come in the last two years. He is a member of that inner circle of Central Committee secretaries called the Secretariat which carries out Stalin's day-to-day routine work of State and Party administration. He apparently has Joseph Stalin's absolute confidence.

ZHDANOV

Andrei Alexandrovich Zhdanov, 45, is the Communist Party chief of the Leningrad area, a key party job to which he succeeded after Kirov's assassination. He joined the Bolsheviks late, in 1913, at the age of 17, and missed the routine of jail and exile. He was the son of a priest, a fact which is never mentioned today in irreverent Russia, and has some degree of education. He advocated the war on Finland and went temporarily into eclipse because of the initial military fiasco. But now that the military positions won from Finland have proved temporarily useful against Nazi Germany, he is solidly back in favor. He is the Communist equivalent of a Jim Farley, but he is passed off by Stalin as an intellectual theorist. He has written much on foreign affairs. He is the true Russian with a marvelously glib, profound-sounding, pervasive way of thinking.



KAGANOVICH

Lazar Moseyevich Kaganovich, 48, probably the ablest man on the Politburo, is now Commissar for Oil. He developed the Donets Basin and built the Moscow subway, has specialized in heavy industry, the railways and oil. The Czars jails caught him young. Tall, charming and intelligent, he comes of a poor Jewish family of five brothers, three of whom are now commissars. A sister Rosa first lived with Stalin, then after the suicide of his second wife is supposed to have married Stalin. The only surviving Jew among Russian big shots except Political Commissar Mekhlis, he likes the movies of Charlie Chaplin and Harold Lloyd. Though he needs a shave at left, he is one of the most eligible-looking members of the Politburo. He is a close Stalin man and copies Stalin's dress and mustache even more closely than the others.



BERIA

Laurenti Pavlovich Beria, 42, from Joseph Stalin's home country, is the Chief of the Soviet Secret Police. At only 21, in 1920, he became assistant chief of the dread Cheka in the Baku area of the Caucasus, a particularly tough spot. He was brought to Moscow to "correct the excesses" of the Yezhov purge of 1936-38 and there proceeded ably to "purge the purgers." Especially for Stalin, he wrote a revolutionary history that made Stalin the sole hero of the Bolshevik Revolution in the Caucasus. Probably the best-educated man of all those in the Stalin Ring, he is a qualified architect, intellectual and intense. He purports to be a devoted admirer of Stalin, if a Georgian can ever be said to admire anybody. He is tall, precise, self-controlled, very calm in manner, with the remains of brown hair. He is a particularly dangerous man.



MIKOYAN

Anastas Ivanovich Mikoyan, 46, the Armenian theological student, is a food-and-trade specialist and now has the job of Commissar for Foreign Trade. He joined Stalin's group in 1917 in the Tiflis-Baku area of the Caucasus. During the Russian civil wars, the British Expeditionary Forces caught Mikoyan and turned him over to the White Russians for execution, but he was then so intentionally obscure that he missed execution. He was captured and escaped three times. This memory tends to make him even less pro-British than his colleagues on the Politburo. He is the only one of them who has ever been in the United States. He has a large brawling family of boys. He is one of three members with a theological education and is described as "one of the closest companions and students of Stalin." He talks as smoothly as Zhdanov.



VOROSHILOV

Kliment Yefremovich ("Klim") Voroshilov, 60, is Vice Premier for Defense and on the new State Defense Committee he speaks for the armed forces. He has been a miner, a shepherd and a foundry worker. He entered prison at 18. Beyond his reputation among foreigners as "an officer and a gentleman," he is the best pistol shot in the Red Army. He is properly rated as a politician rather than a soldier, for at the best he is no more than a guerrilla general who once helped Stalin try to sabotage the brilliant leadership of Trotsky during the civil wars. He is completely a Stalin man, nothing else. To this he owes all his honors. Despite his long record of yes-ing Stalin, he is not trusted and is not permitted to wear sidearms at meetings. A Moscow joke is that when he reviews troops in Red Square, the crowd murmurs, "What a horse! What a horse!"



KALININ

One of the last of the old Bolsheviks is Mikhail Ivanovich Kalinin, 66, who is about as important as a U. S. Vice President but is technically the President of the U. S. S. R. as President of the Praesidium of the Supreme Council. As a boy, he was taken into the home of a landed proprietor as a valet and was treated by his patron as a member of the family, an unusual favor. He is a peasant's son and a factory worker and managed to get into jail as early as 1899 at the age of 24. He is rather a conservative in his politics. He speaks nominally for the peasants, who are in general out in the cold under Marxist doctrine and Stalinist practice. Under his homely, four-square appearance he is sly and patient. He has long kept the Moscow singer, Tatiana Bach, to the amusement of Moscow. He is generally a tolerant, heartless old man.



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

A record \$22,000,000,000 fiscal year starts and Congress sets up new taxes to pay for it

One thing a cameraman cannot photograph is a fiscal year so there was no pictorial recording, on June 30, of the end of a historic financial twelve-month and the beginning of an even more historic one.



DOUGHTON

Fiscal 1941 ended with Congress working up to the last minute to add \$4,000,000,000 to Federal appropriations and boost the total appropriations for the year to a record-breaking \$33,000,000,000. During the year \$12,000,000,000 was actually spent, about half of it on defense. This was \$3,000,000,000 less than was spent in 1918-1919. But Federal income hit an all-time high of \$7,600,000,000. The deficit for fiscal 1941 was therefore \$5,000,000,000. It boosted the total national debt up to \$49,000,000,000.

Fiscal 1942 will be an even bigger financial whopper. The \$15,000,000,000 scheduled for defense will bring the year's expenditures up to about \$22,000,000,000. To help meet this sum, Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives and its bald, wrinkled chairman, Robert Lee Doughton, finally finished work on its new tax bill. The new bill added \$3,500,000,000 to present revenue schemes and brought estimated Federal income up to \$13,000,000,000. This would leave a deficit of \$9,000,000,000.

The new tax bill goes all over the place to find cash. Corporation and excess profits taxes are raised. Individual income surtaxes, which did not start until after \$4,000 of taxable income, will now start right with the first taxable cent. All surtaxes go up. Married women will have to file joint returns with their husbands. Scraping around, Mr. Doughton and his committee levied new or higher taxes on cutlery, trunks, telephone calls, matches, movie admissions, bus fares, club dues, pool tables. A new \$5 per year "use" tax on autos and a 1/2¢ tax on soda pop provoked one committeeman to remark that "we've hit everybody including the Okies and the kiddies."

A. E. F. Speaking his mind like a responsible military man, General George Catlett Marshall, Chief of Staff of the U. S. Army, "urgently recommended" two all-important changes in the laws affecting the U. S. Army: 1) that the present one-year soldiers—selectees, national guardsmen, reserve officers—be



MARSHALL

kept in the Army for more than one year and 2) that the Army be allowed to dispatch these men anywhere in the world, not keep them in Western Hemisphere or U. S. possessions, as now required.

The General submitted his recommendations in his biennial (two-year) report on the Army, telling the story of the Army's growth from 174,000 to 1,450,000 soldiers. Marshall pointed out that though men could be physically fitted for the Army in a year's time, the specialized jobs of the modern Army need far more time and training. Complaining that under present law any

expedition would be delayed by "the time-consuming business of public debate, along with advertising of such plans to the world at large," he flatly declared that "limitations should be removed if we are to have fair opportunity to protect ourselves against coldly calculated secret action." Isolationists bleated shrilly against the proposal and Senator Wheeler announced that he knew for certain that the Army was getting ready to occupy Iceland.

Japan's Jitters. Last week Japan was in a fix. Germany, her ally, was mauling Russia, her newly won friend. The little Nipponese were not quite sure whom they wanted to win. Nor did they know quite what to do.

Late last week, however, in the presence of the Emperor who wore his Admiral's uniform, the Japanese Cabinet reached a decision. What it was only they knew. "My mouth" said their spokesman, "is sealed."



WANG

But events gave some hint of the decision. Seventeen months late, Germany, Slovakia, Rumania, Italy, Croatia, Spain and Bulgaria suddenly did the Japanese a favor by recognizing the Japanese-dominated Chinese regime of Wang Ching-wei at Nanking. Two days later with equal suddenness Japan cancelled steamship sailings to Atlantic ports, significantly ordered her great merchant marine to keep closer to home. Statements even abounded that Tokyo was about to declare a "safety zone" in the northern Pacific, thus blocking the sea route that U. S. supplies must travel if they are to reach Russia via Vladivostok.

God & The War. Last week God was asked to take sides in the Nazi-Communist slugfest. In Germany the Catholic episcopate described the war against Russia as a battle for Christianity. This was the first time that the German Catholic Church had given God's blessing to any of Hitler's campaigns.

In Russia God's wishes were interpreted in precisely the opposite direction. Although the Soviets are atheists, remnants of the once-powerful Russian Orthodox Church have been allowed to survive. Arising from his sickbed in Moscow last week Acting Patriarch Sergei prayed for a Soviet victory before more than 12,000 faithful. "The Church," he later remarked, "cannot be indifferent when thousands of Russians are fighting for the defense of the country."

In Vatican City, however, God was interpreted as remaining sternly neutral. In a world-wide broadcast Pope Pius XII reminded his listeners that "all men are as children before God." Despite strong Nazi pressure, the Pope declined to regard Hitler's newest campaign as a holy crusade.

Wavell Demoted. Last week in a surprise move General Sir Archibald Wavell, British commander in chief of the Middle East, and General Sir Claude John Eyre Auchinleck, British commander in chief in India, switched jobs. Wavell is best known for having done more with fewer men and scarcer matériel than any general in this war. Auchinleck is best

known for having failed to hold Narvik for the British.

Wavell's transfer to India is a demotion. Although he personally had opposed sending troops to Greece, he was widely blamed for the Greek and later the Crete debacles and for the German successes in Libya.



AUCHINLECK

In a farewell interview with Harold Denny of the *New York Times*, Wavell last week frankly admitted that Britain could not win against Germany without America's full-scale participation, including another A. E. F.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

President Roosevelt spent the week at his pleasant Hudson River valley home in Hyde Park. He signed last-minute appropriation bills (see col. 1), made two speeches and dedicated a memorial to himself. The memorial was the Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, built by the President and given to the Government. Open to scholars (free) and to the public (for admission), it will eventually hold the Roosevelt state papers. In its basement "Oddities Room," it now holds a lot of Roosevelt curios like the huge caricature of Roosevelt as a sphinx. This piece of sculpture was given the President after a Gridiron Club Dinner last year when he would not say yes or no to a third term. Last week, on even vaster questions of world crisis, Roosevelt was again inscrutable.

There were words enough. When a reporter asked if the President still felt, as he had said in the past, that the U. S. could keep out of war, he corrected the reporter. He had not said we *could* keep out of war but that he *hoped we could*. He still hoped but wasn't confident.

Those who cried for action got no comfort from the President's five-minute radio speech July 4. People who saw the President were impressed and disturbed by his apparent peace of mind. Washington seethed with outrageous rumors that Roosevelt had given up Britain for lost, was simply waiting for the dismal end of the war when he would take over most of the British Empire. The almost desperate feelings of many were expressed by Walter Lippmann who said of Roosevelt that "after twelve months the record shows such a vast discrepancy between his



F. D. R. DEDICATION

words and his acts as to raise the question whether Mr. Roosevelt's form of wishful self-deception is not to indulge in strong language as a means of avoiding disagreeable acts. Nobody could have used larger words about the necessity of total defense. But the fact is that this spring, after one year of total verbal defense, we are producing mechanical luxuries that compete with defense not merely in normal but in boom quantities. He has encouraged this country to remain asleep and to dream that it could defeat Hitler without sacrifice, or even without inconvenience."



The public inspects a big Rooseveltian sphinx

as the President opens his Hyde Park Library



ANNE AT DEBUT WEARS WHITE TULLE, GLITTERING WITH PAILLETES. OLD-FASHIONED BOUQUET REPEATS "BLUE AND WHITE" THEME SHE SPECIALLY REQUESTED FOR PARTY



AT 9, ANNE & FATHER SAIL FOR MOSCOW



AT 13 ANNE COMES HOME FROM FRANCE

ANNE BULLITT TAKES ON DUTIES AS DEB

Upon slender 17-year-old Anne Bullitt the night of June 27 imposed heavy social duties. For four hours she stood in line with her devoted father, former Ambassador to France, with 100 invited and 100 to Philadelphia Society. Anne's friends who couldn't come were President and Mrs. Roosevelt and the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. They sent her flowers. Other friends would come, stayed for breakfast, served at dinner on the terrace of "Meadow Farm," her father's estate at Peulvin, Pa. Anne was so busy accepting their good wishes, or saying good-bye, she had little time to eat or even to realize that overnight she had become the years No. 1 deb.

More than any girl of her generation, Anne has led a first-aid life tempered by responsibilities that have left her singularly unspoiled. She has crossed the Atlantic 10 times, as LIFE reported two years ago. In Moscow and Paris, where her father was Ambassador, she played hostess at garden parties and diplomatic receptions. During wartime in Paris she worked in U.S. Embassy helping Americans evacuate. She plays tennis with her father who calls her "Duck." At her party Ann asked the maid to play "My Sister and I" for which she had written new words: "My Daddy and I."

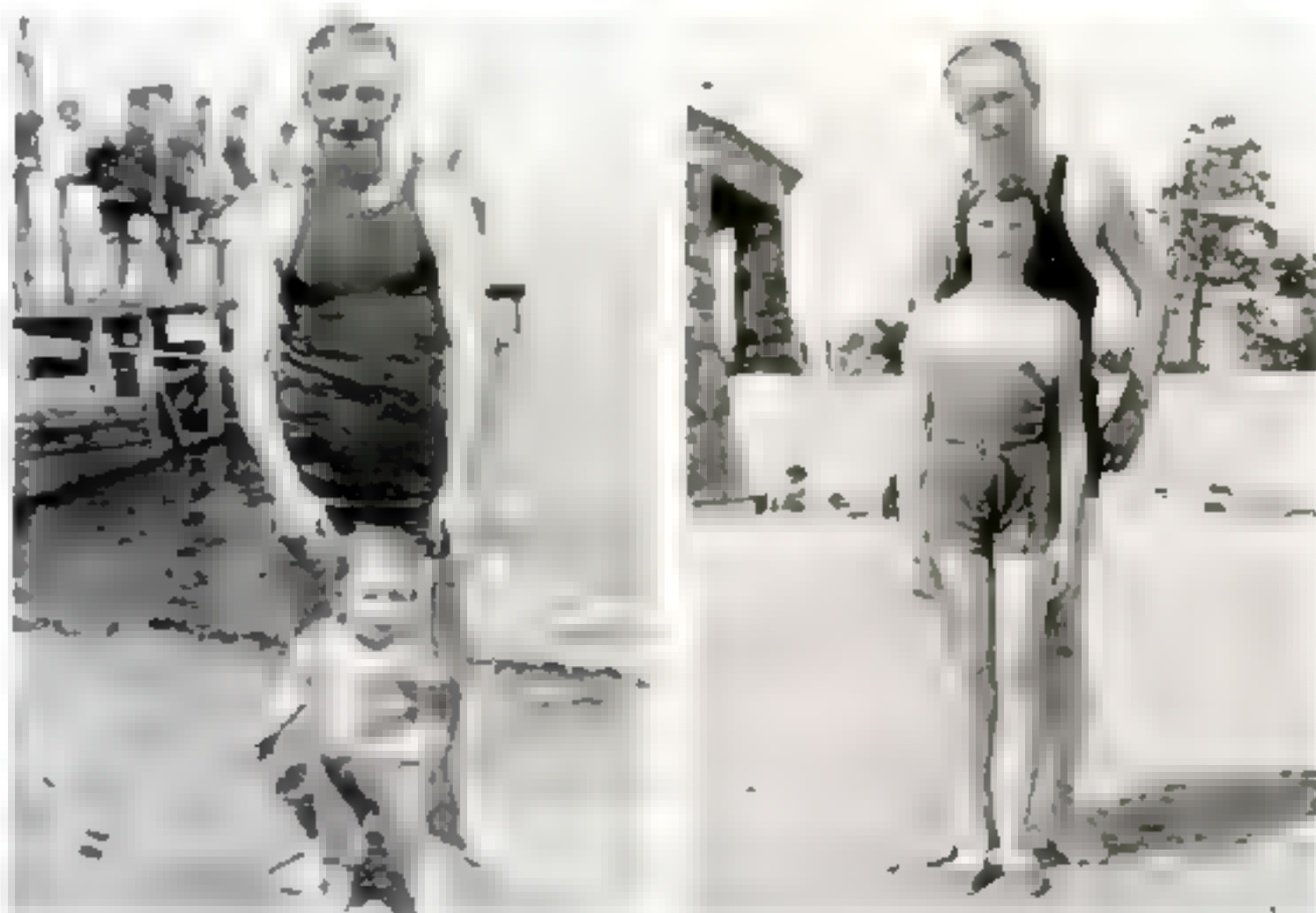


MARION IN HER DAISY DRESS IS A VOLUNTEER HOSTESS AT SOLDIERS & SAILORS CLUB. HERE SHE ENTERTAINS PRIVATE WALLACE C. MILLER AND PETTY OFFICER RALPH BOLK

MARION CHADWICK ALSO HAS NEW DUTIES

Upon red-headed Marion Chadwick social duties were imposed this summer which you see her meeting above with great capability. Marion's evolution from a one-year-old tot to an attractive lady of 15 was reported by LIFE (Sept. 13, 1937) in snapshots taken yearly with her father. As a reminder, two are reproduced at right. Every summer since then LIFE has reported on Marion, herewith offers this latest portrait bringing her up to date.

Marion Chadwick and Anne Bullitt (*opposite*), members of the same generation and products of totally different ways of life, offer an interesting study in similarities. Marion grew up, went to school in The Bronx. She has never been farther from home than Cleveland, Ohio. Yet, like Anne, she has been a steady companion to her father, an engraver in the American Bank-note Co. And this summer she became a hostess in New York's Soldiers & Sailors Club, where three times a week she dances, talks, plays checkers with young service men, a job calling for plenty of good sense and social grace. For Sunday Home Nights at the Club, Marion bakes cakes. Once a week she attends baseball games with her father, whose pet name for her is "Kid." In school Marion wrote a poem to him called "My Dad's a Regular Guy."



MARION POSES WITH FATHER AT 1 YEAR

MARION SPROUTS TO GANGLY ELEVEN

GREATEST SPY ROUNDUP IN U. S. HISTORY PRODUCES A GREAT GALLERY OF FACES

TITLE I, Sec. 2 (a) Whoever, with intent or reason to believe that it is to be used to the injury of the United States or to the advantage of a foreign nation, communicates, delivers, or transmits . . . to any foreign government . . . any document, writing, code book, signal book, sketch, photograph, photographic negative, blue print, plan, map, model, note, instrument, appliance, or information relating to the national defense, shall be pun-

ished by imprisonment for not more than twenty years.

Since the Espionage Act containing this provision was passed in 1917, only 19 people have been convicted of violating it. The fascinating collection of faces on these pages belong to 32 men and women who, in a concerted FBI swoop, were arrested under it last week. Five were already in jail for other offenses. The eleven marked with asterisks promptly removed all doubts



***SPY**

Frederick Joubert Duquasno, 63, called "professional spy" by Hoover, claims to have plotted the sinking of Kitchener's cruiser in 1916.



***ARTIST'S MODEL**

Lilly Barbara Stein, 26, was born in Vienna. Ex-U. S. Vice Consul Ogden H. Hammond Jr. once denied improper relations with her.



***PORTER**

Axel Wheeler-Hill, 40, Russian-born brother of jailed Bund leader James Wheeler-Hill, had short-wave transmitter in apartment.



***STEWARD**

Adolph Henry Walischewsky, 30, German-born American, steward on SS Uruguay, was courier for agents in U. S. and Latin America.



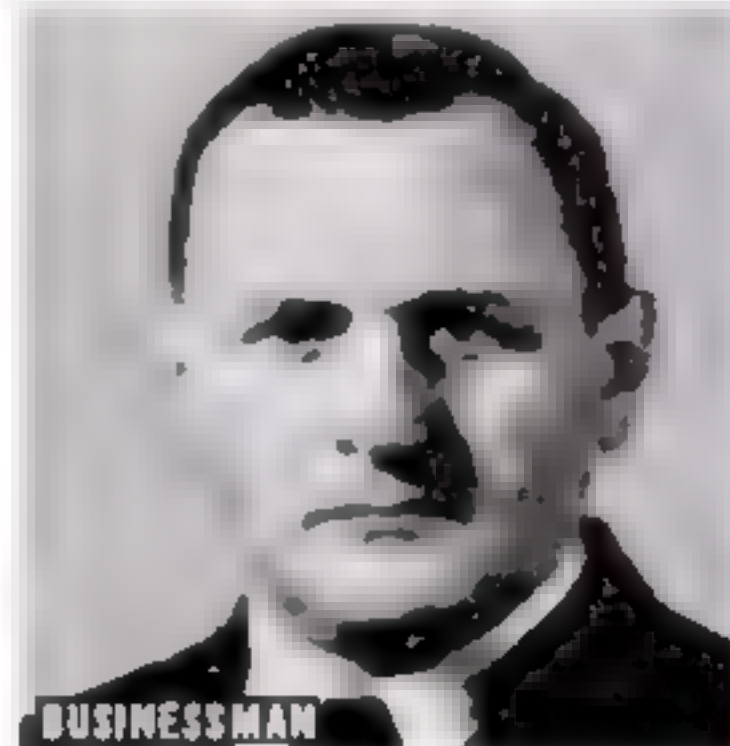
***MACHINIST**

Carl Reuper, 37, German-born American, worked for Westinghouse Electric in Jersey City, N. J. helped to found the German-American Alliance.



***WAITER**

Erich Strunk, 31, of 1809 East Olive St., Milwaukee, is a U. S. citizen born in Altona, Germany. He was a waiter on the SS Siboney.



***BUSINESSMAN**

Edmund Carl Helme, 30, U. S. citizen born in Zeulenroda, Germany, represented Ford and Chrysler companies in Germany and Spain.



***BAKER**

Franz Stigler, 32, German-born American, formerly chief baker on the SS America, was arrested last month on Registration charge.



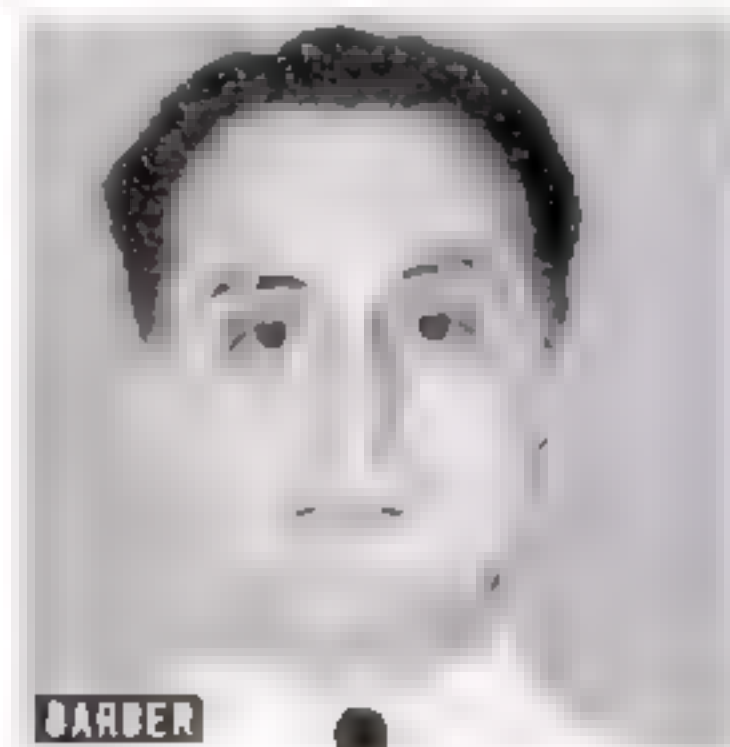
***SHIPPING CLERK**

Rudolf Ebeling, 42, born in Wittenstock, Germany, became a U. S. citizen and was living in New York's Yorkville district when arrested.



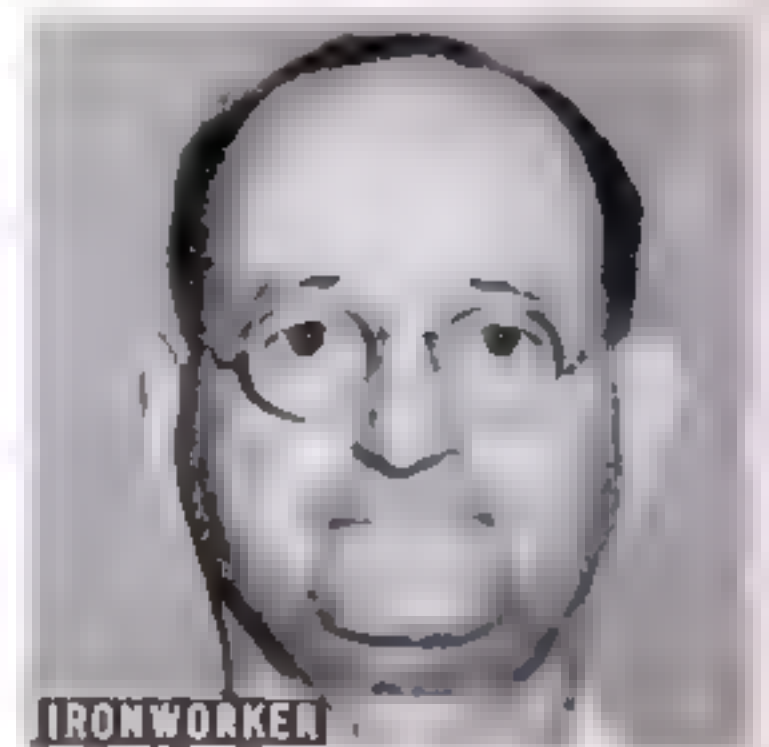
***PAINTER**

Leo Waalen, German citizen born in Danzig on Dec. 7, 1907, was described by Hoover as a "particularly active member" of the spy ring.



***BARBER**

Oscar R. Stabler, 36, was born in Stuttgart, Germany, became U. S. citizen, lived in Brooklyn, was ship's barber on the SS Excambion.



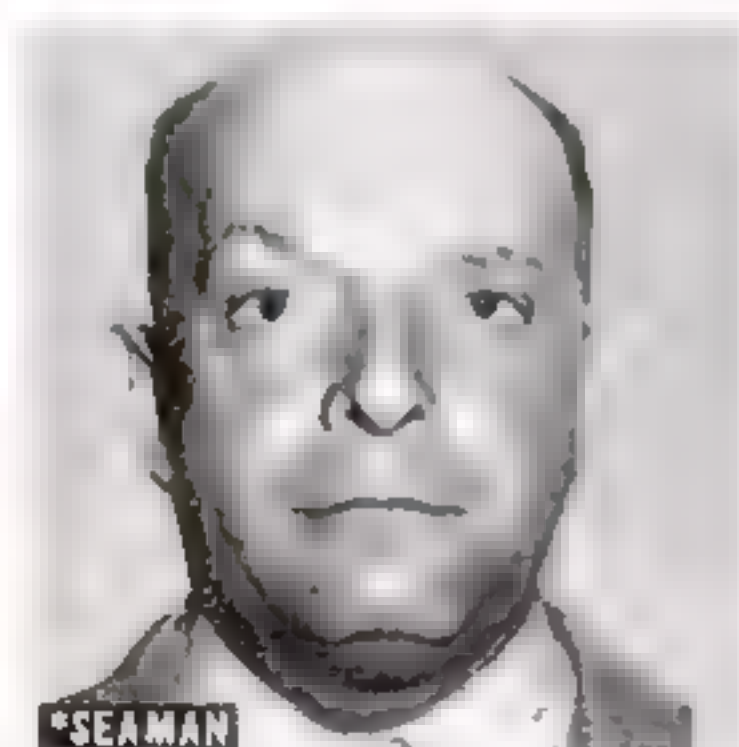
***IRONWORKER**

Paul Gault, 30, a U. S. citizen born in Lemgo, Germany, also worked as a tool and die maker, a good trade for learning defense secrets.



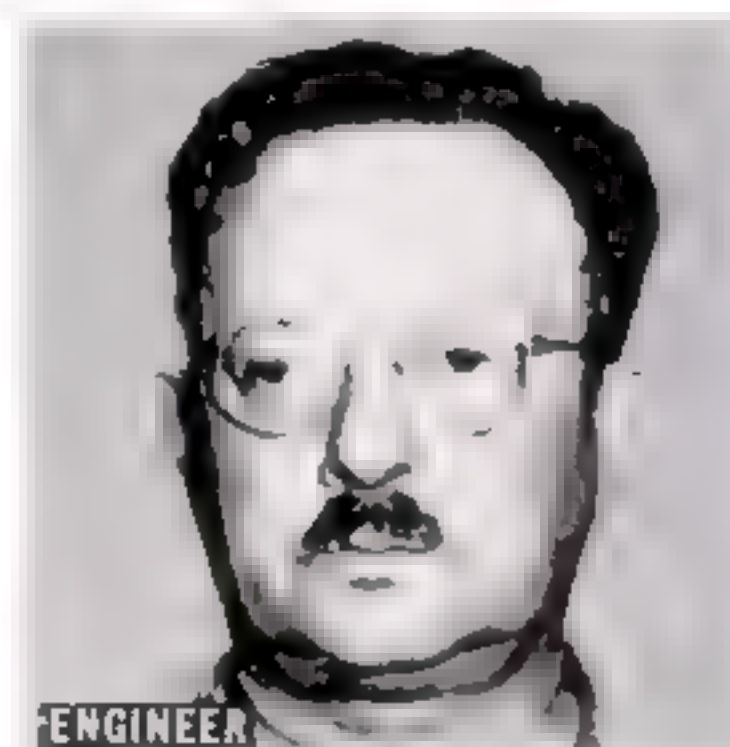
***MECHANIC**

Alfred E. Brokhoff, 39, a U. S. citizen born in Bielefeld, Germany, could watch ship movements while he worked on U. S. Lines piers.



***SEAMAN**

Harwig Richard Kleiss, 44, U. S. citizen who was born in Frankfurt, Germany, worked on the President Harding, Manhattan, America.



***ENGINEER**

Everett Minster Roeder, 47, New York-born, worked for Sperry Gyroscope Co. Inc., maker of bombsights, other vital defense devices.



***COOK**

Paul Fehse, 31, a German citizen, pleaded guilty to violating Federal Registration Act last April, was sentenced to year in Atlanta.

about their identity as spies by pleading guilty as charged.

Properly proud of the patient, dangerous, two-year investigation which led to the arrests, FBI Chief J. Edgar Hoover called it the greatest spy roundup in U. S. history. Chary of revealing details until he had placed his evidence before a grand jury, he even omitted to name the "foreign government" to which

they were accused of passing on U. S. defense secrets. But he did point out that 25 of them were born in Germany. All but five of these were naturalized citizens.

Headquarters of the ring, said Mr. Hoover, was the nondescript Little Casino Bar Restaurant on East 85th Street in New York's German-populated Yorkville. One member of the ring, a Viennese-born artist's model named Lilly Barbara Carola Stein, was said to have

moved in New York "social circles." But most moved in the humble circles where spies really do the most good: in defense factories, on waterfronts where ship movements can be observed, on ships or planes by which information can be carried and spy pay brought back. Mastermind of the ring, according to Mr. Hoover, was Frederick Joubert Duquesne, 63, whose checkered career of anti-British intrigue dates back to the Boer War.



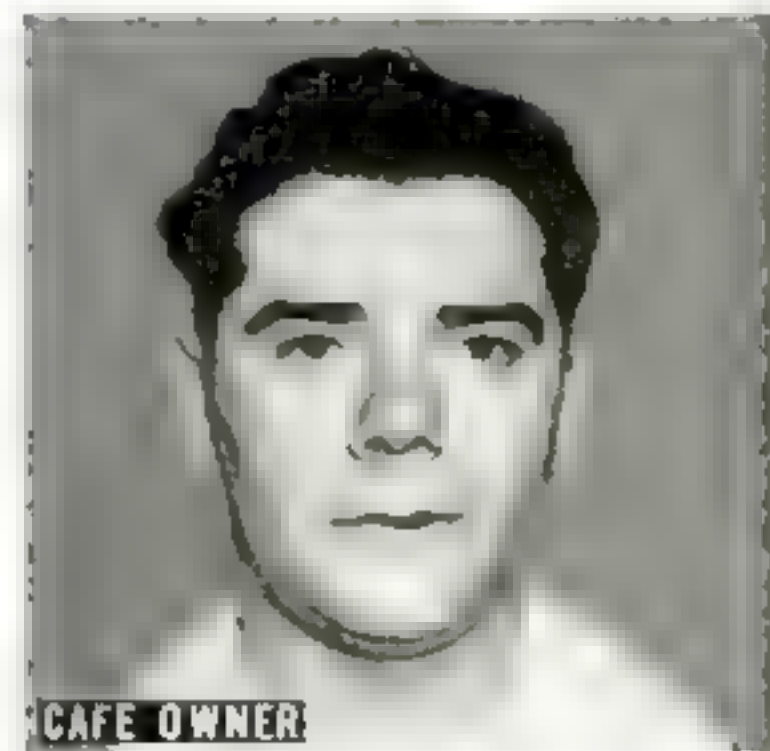
MACHINIST
Herman Lang, 39, a German-born American, worked for Carl L. Norden, Inc. as inspector of the famed super-secret Norden bombsights.



PHOTOGRAPHER
Josef August Klein, 37, commercial photographer born in Düsseldorf, Germany, had taken out his first papers to become a U. S. citizen.



CONVICT
Bertram Wolfgang Zenzinger, 30, Austrian-born Briton, was given 18-month jail sentence last April for violating the Registration Act.



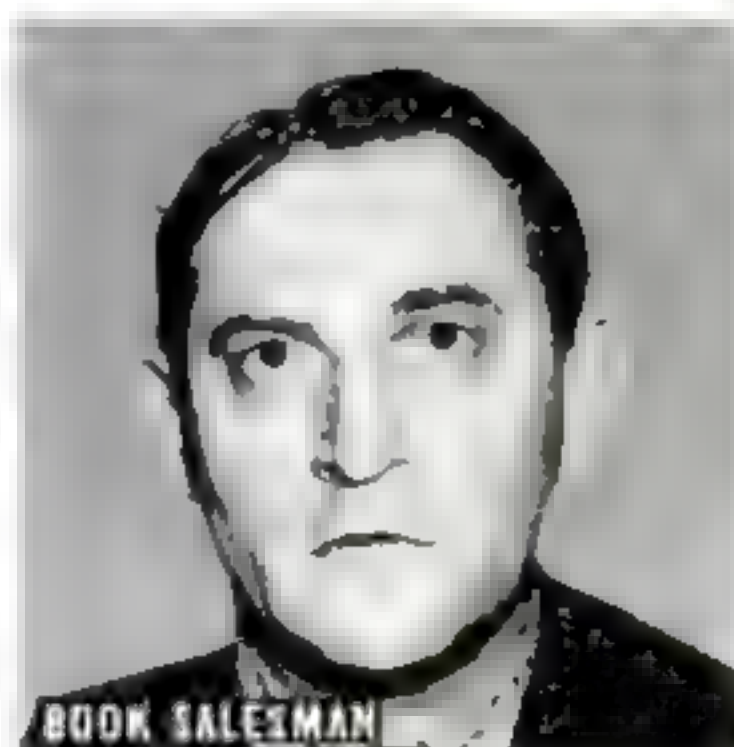
CAFE OWNER
Richard Eichenlaub, 30, U. S. citizen born in Herxheim, Germany, was proprietor of Little Casino Restaurant, alleged ring headquarters.



CARPENTER
George Gottlob Schuh, 34, U. S. citizen born in Hochdorf, Germany, was a camper at German-American Bund's Camp, Norland, N. J.



MUSICIAN
Heinrich Stade of 404 West 140th St., New York City, was born in Hanover, Germany, on Jun. 3, 1901, is a naturalized U. S. citizen.



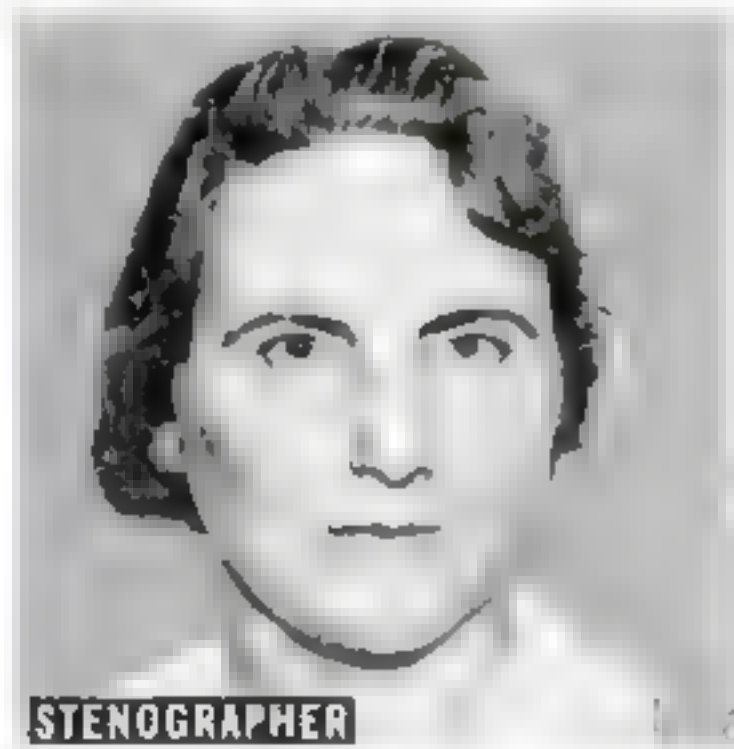
BOOK SALESMAN
Paul A. W. Scholz, 41, a German citizen born at Reichenbach, sold books for the Germania Book and Specialty Co. of New York City.



STEWARD
Conradin Otto Dold, 37, German-born American, second steward on SS Freyalba, was arrested as ship reached New York from Lisbon.



COOK
Heinrich Clausing, 33, German-born American, vegetable cook on SS Argentina, was put in brig as his ship docked at Santos, Brazil.



STENOGRAPHER
Elise Weustenfeld, 42, U. S. citizen born in Essen, Germany, worked at German Consulate in New York, was called a ring paymaster.



BUTCHER
Erwin Wilhelm Siegler, 31, a German-born American, ex-chief butcher on America, was arrested last month on Registration charge.



SODA JERKER
Felix Jabnke, 38, was born in Breslau, Germany. If guilty, this soda jerker living in The Bronx had a practically perfect camouflage.



STEWARD
Rene Mezenen, 36, American citizen born in Paris, steward on transatlantic planes, was arrested last month for smuggling platinum.



ARTIST
Evelyn Clayton Lewis, 38, born in Fayetteville, Ark., calls herself an artist, sculptress and playwright, lived at Duquesne's address.



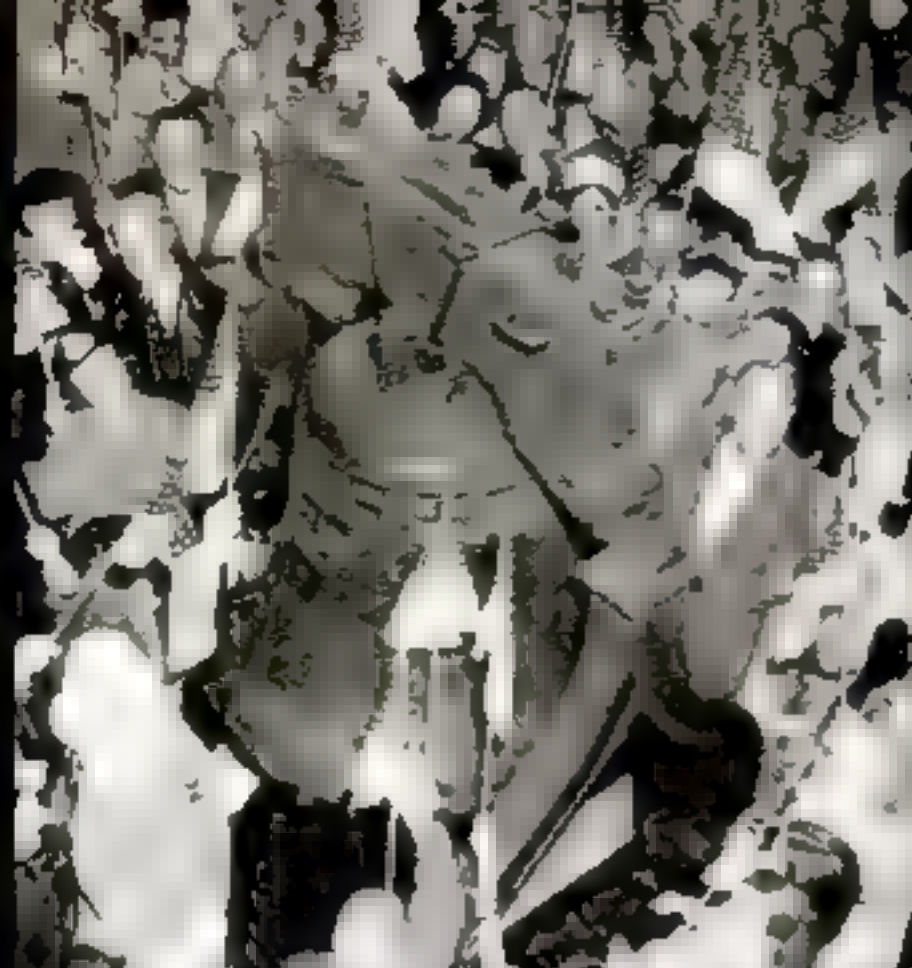
STEWARD
Heinrich C. Eilers, 42, German-born American, former library steward on SS Manhattan, was called chief of ring's transatlantic couriers.



CLERK
Max Blank, 38, German citizen, was employed at the German Library of Information which President Roosevelt recently ordered closed.



JULY 4 AT HYDE PARK, N. Y.



AT LIBERTY BELL IN PHILADELPHIA



NEW CHIEF JUSTICE LEADS NATION IN PLEDGE



TIMES SQUARE HALTS TO LISTEN



HE PLAYED WITH FIRECRACKERS



SIX DIE IN WRECK AT MATINECOCK, N. Y.



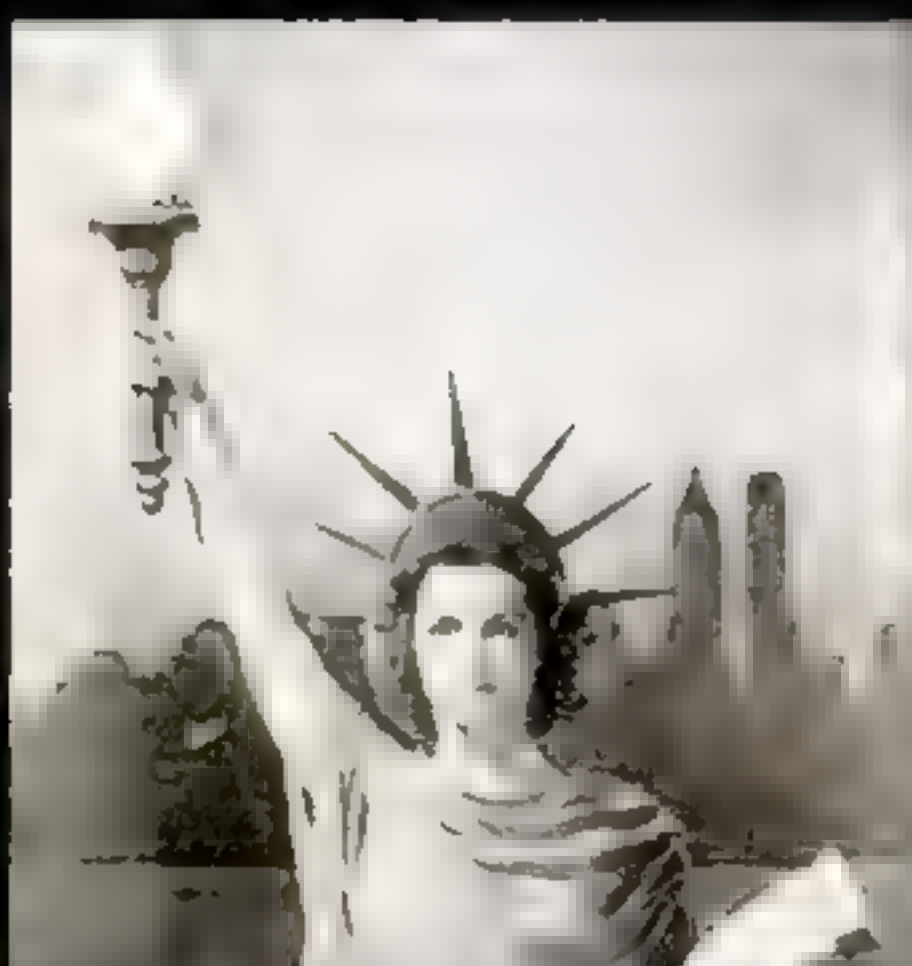
PLANE LANDS ON HOUSE IN LOS ANGELES



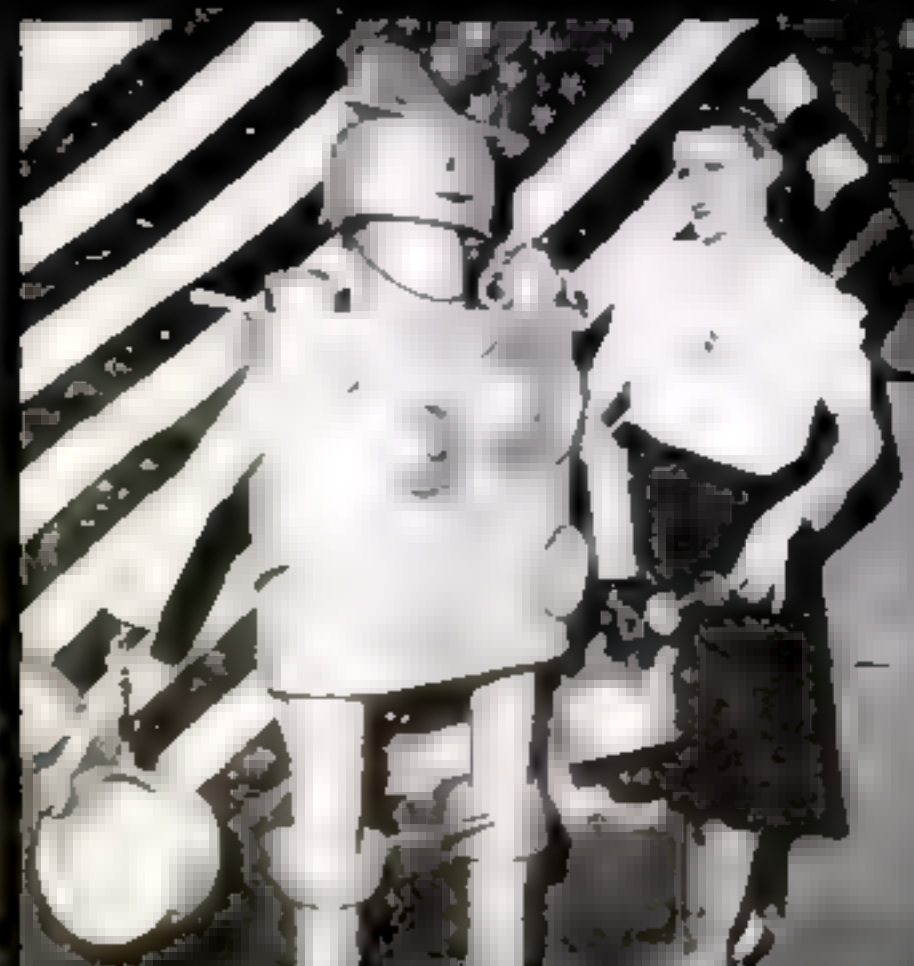
JULY 4 AT THE GERMAN EMBASSY



OLD GLORY AT THE GRAND CANYON



STATUE OF LIBERTY IN HOLLYWOOD



ALUMINUM COLLECTION IN CLEVELAND



SPIRIT OF '41 AT VENICE, CALIF.

JULY 4

A RECORD OF LIFE IN THE U. S. AS AMERICANS WERE LIVING IT 165 YEARS AFTER THEIR DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

by HUBERT KAY

July 4, 1941 ended a week of deepening crisis and concern for America. The German juggernaut was crunching deeper and deeper into Russia. The U. S. Congress was hanging up new records for spending and taxing. For swift action the Army was asking for advance authority to dispatch a draftees expeditionary force anywhere around the globe.

The sun of Independence Day, before it crossed the grim battlefield of the Atlantic, fell upon thousands and thousands of American flags flying in England. London restaurants featured such dishes as Philadelphia pepper pot, Baltimore fried chicken and Boston baked beans. The Moscow radio sent "ardent greetings" to the American people. In Australia, by official order, the U. S. flag flew

beside the Australian on all Government buildings. France, young America's partner long ago, pointedly ignored the day.

In the United States, at 5 p.m. Hyde Park time, President Roosevelt broadcast a five-minute speech. Then at Estes Park, Colo., Harlan Fiske Stone, the new Chief Justice of the United States, spoke 29 words by radio. Across the land, on ocean beaches, by lakes, in ball parks, theaters and back yards, on lonely farms and city streets, listening millions repeated the words after him: "I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America, and to the republic for which it stands; one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." Finally, after singing the *Star-Spangled Banner*, the Ameri-

can people resumed the normal occupations of the week which marked the 163th Anniversary of their national independence.

As the week began, Brenda Diana Duff Frazier, Glamor Girl No. 1 of 1938, married John Sims ("Shipwreck") Kelly in New York. The wedding, said the *Daily News*, was as simple as money could make it. At Carpenter's Beach, Matunuck, R. I., Eleanor Young, Glamor Girl No. 1 of 1936, and a friend were killed in a plane crash. Kermit Roosevelt, late major in the British Army, came home from the wars to be kissed by his wife. Also home came Aviatrice Jacqueline Cochran, first woman to ferry a bomber to Britain. In Chicago, asserting that her husband had twice struck her in the face and once stepped



new roads to summer fun!

QUICK GETAWAYS! When the mercury gives an extra leap and all outdoors says "Come!"—close the house and sally forth for a handful of happy hours. Family meals? They can fit in perfectly with your plans! For the meal that coaxes most on wilting days is the kind that takes but moments to fix. For instance: Bright cups of Campbell's Soup as the one hot dish; a salad, cool and crisp; a thirst-quenching beverage, tinkling with ice. It's a pleasure to prepare a meal like that! And greater pleasure still, to see it put fresh new life into the weariest appetite!



DETOUR FROM THE KITCHEN!

Campbell's Tomato Soup*
with toasted crackers

Fresh peach halves,
filled with cream cheese,
on watercress

Bran muffins

Iced tea

*The soup the world likes best
A smooth, satisfying taste, as
special grown-up makes get the
best of it, and it's just as good
butter. Every taste is a real get!



SHORT CUT TO GOOD TIMES!

Campbell's Vegetable Soup*

Peanut butter and
chopped bacon sandwiches

Blueberries, with cream

Milk

*If fresh fine garden vegetables,
simmered in a soup, are fine
and good. It's a real get!
about a few minutes!

TOMATO-FRENCH DRESSING

(non separating)

- 1 tab. cream yellow dry mustard
- 1 cup onion salt
- 3 tab. white sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon paprika
- 1 tablesp. grated onion
- 1 cup olive oil
- 1/2 cup vinegar
- 1/2 cup Campbell's Tomato Soup

Combine the dry mixed cuts and mix in
the grated onion. Beat with egg and
let stand for 10-15 minutes. Add vinegar
and tomato soup. Beat well until thick
and well blended. Makes approximately
2 cups of dressing.



SHORT WAY TO A FAMILY'S HEART!

Campbell's Chicken Soup*

Vegetable salad—tomato,
green asparagus and
cucumber on lettuce—with
Tomato-French dressing
(see recipe above)

Nut bread Cup custard
Iced coffee

*Golden broth—simmered from
fine plump chickens. Snow-
white rice in hearty abundance,
and tender pieces of chicken.



Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL

**"Forget the eeny,
meeny, miney, mo!"**



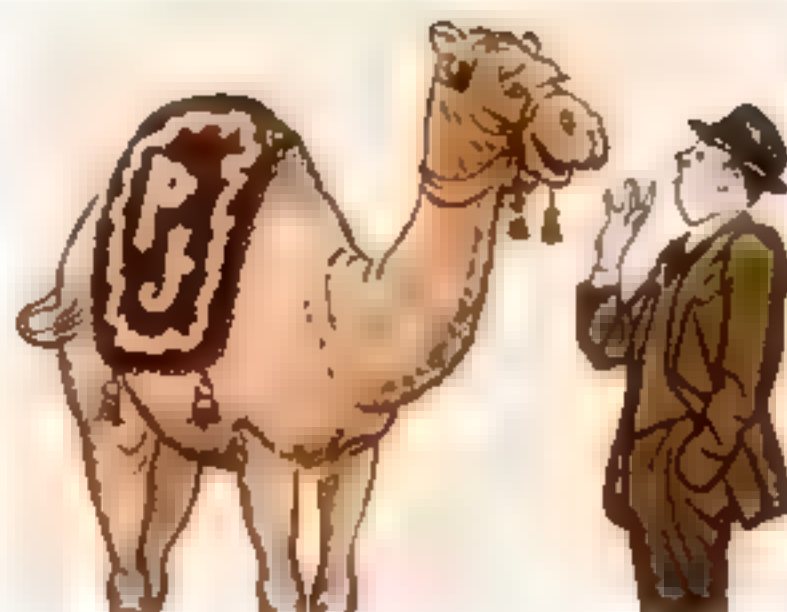
MAN: Eh? What's that? Wait till I get this blindfold off and . . . Great heavens, a camel!

CAMEL: Obviously, oh moon of my delight. But a very wise camel that knows a better method of picking good whiskey than that eeny, meeny, miney, mo stuff. In fact, I'm the symbol of one of whiskey's most desirable qualities.



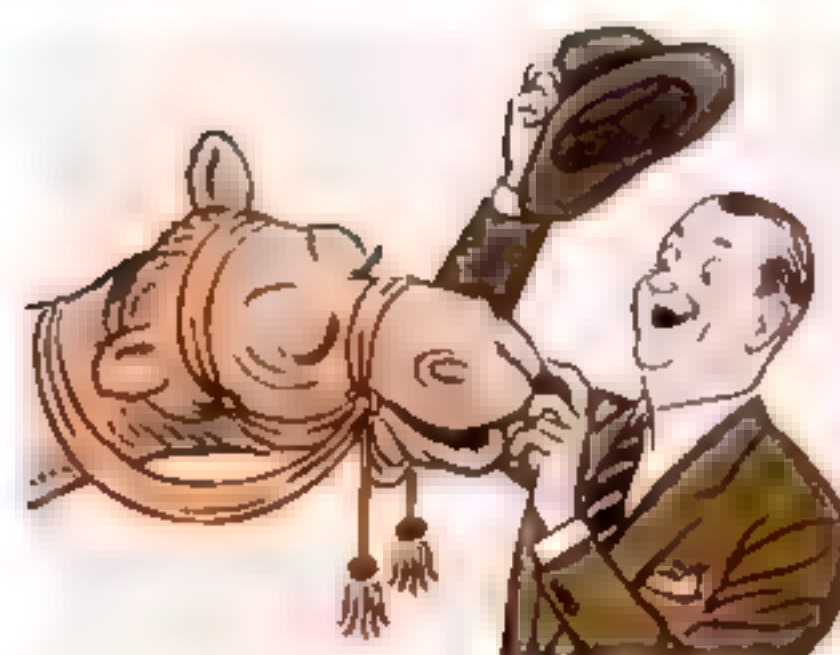
MAN: Oh, I remember. You stand for dryness . . . the lack of sweetness that lets the real, rich whiskey flavor reach your taste undistorted!

CAMEL: Sahib, you have the wisdom of Solomon. Why, then, do you hesitate in your choice?



MAN: Shucks, I can't afford a really fine, *dry* whiskey.

CAMEL: Mourn not, brother—there *is* such a whiskey of exquisite taste—and *dryness*—and at its modest price—a *buy*! The name is PAUL JONES!



MAN: Say, thanks a lot, pal! I could have used advice like that a long time ago.

CAMEL: Did not the wise man say, "It is never too late to learn?" That's why PAUL JONES' popularity has increased five times in two years!

*The very best buy
is the whiskey that's dry*

Paul Jones

THE STRAIGHT WHISKIES IN PAUL JONES ARE 4 YEARS OR MORE OLD
A blend of straight whiskeys—90 proof. Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore





THE DI MARRIO FAMILY GLOATS OVER JOE'S HIT RECORD • GARY CROPPER (SERGEANT YORK) MEETS SERGEANT YORK



AT SANTA MONICA, CALIF. DOUGLAS B-19, WORLD'S BIGGEST BOMBER, TAKES OFF ON SUCCESSFUL FIRST FLIGHT



HE WON \$25 FOR A NIGHTY "MOG" • SEA LIONS IN ROCKEFELLER PLAZA POOL • TREASURY SELLS STUFFED ANIMALS



VICE PRESIDENT WALLACE HELPS DEFENSE STAMP SALE • SENATOR BLACKBALLS SUPREME COURT NOMINEE JACKSON

BRENDA FRAZIER BECOMES A KELLY • KERMIT ROOSEVELT HOME FROM WAR • DIVORCE KNOCKS OUT THE JOE LOUIS



July 4 (continued)

on her ankle, Mrs. Joe Louis asked for a divorce.

Some 750,000 youths who had turned 21 since last October registered for the draft. In Los Angeles a citizen who registered for the draft last year as Edward P. Richards announced that he had turned into a woman, petitioned a court for permission to change her name to Barbara Ann Richards. An Albany, N. Y. court granted Bates Morgan de Valcourt Marnesse permission to change his name to Bates Morgan de Valcourt Marnesse Elwes.

After observing recent Army maneuvers, Lieutenant General Ben Lear declared that unless the performance of Army field commanders improves, "disastrous embarrassments and failures will be encountered during battle."

Herbert Hoover asserted that Japan is 6,000 miles from the U. S. Walter Lippmann pointed out that it is actually only 4,276 miles from Seattle to Yokohama.

Thomas E. Dewey, returning from tour on behalf of the United Service Organizations, announced that in Southern towns adjoining Army camps he had seen the following signs:

SOLDIERS AND DOGS KEEP OUT
COFFEE 5c. SOLDIERS' COFFEE 10c

In New York's St. Patrick's Cathedral, some 4,500 persons attended the funeral of Ignace Jan Paderewski. Meantime, across the street, other crowds inspected 2,000 Mexican cactus plants placed in Rockefeller Center flower borders as a gesture of Pan-American goodwill and four young sea lions placed in the Prometheus Fountain just for fun.

In Chicago, Bernard Sawicki, 19, who was left on a doorstep at 3, proudly confessed to four murders. "Give me the chair," said he.

Furniture vans moved Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's personal effects out of her Fifth Avenue mansion. Then the house, which has been purchased by the English branch of the Astor family, was opened to the public, at \$1 per, to benefit USO.

Joe Curran and his National Maritime Union, fiery opponents to U. S. aid to Britain, plumped for all-out aid to Britain and the Soviet Union. The high command of the U. S. Communist Party also announced that it would now co-operate with the Government defense effort—provided Earl Browder is freed, the unemployed are given jobs, and an end is put to the Dies Committee, lynching, use of troops against strikers and "the American bourgeoisie's persistent slanders against the Soviet Union."

Christopher G. Horner, tax collector of Hillsboro Township, N. J., assessed Doris Duke Cromwell's intangible assets at \$222,420,438 and demanded a tax for 1940 and 1941 of \$14,834,924. Morgan Partner Thomas Lamont attended a pro-Soviet meeting presided over by his son Corliss.

The Yankees and the Dodgers were leading their respective leagues on July 4. By tradition that was supposed to indicate that they will win the pennants. Yankee Joe DiMaggio set a new all-time record by hitting safely in 45 consecutive games, breaking the record of 44 set by Wee Willie Keeler in 1897.

A 20-second earthquake shook Santa Barbara, Calif. Off Harpswell, Me., 35 business associates from Mexico and Rumford, Me. died when a boat chartered for a picnic exploded. Heinrich Kurt W. Nostiz, German Embassy clerk in Washington, put a bullet through his head.

Secretary of the Interior Ickes, as guardian of the nation's oil supply, asked Eastern police to arrest motorists who waste gasoline by starting too fast when the light turns green or by allowing their engines to emit superfluous smoke. The arrest of Georgia's ex Governor E. D. Rivers' ex chauffeur brought to light the fact that Rivers had pardoned

Grandpa Goes Modern



"BACK IN 'SIXTY-FIVE," says Grandpa, "I was just a drummer boy. But I remember one thing the old general told me 'Boy,' he says, 'nothing in the world does a soldier as much good as a real old fashioned *parge*.'"



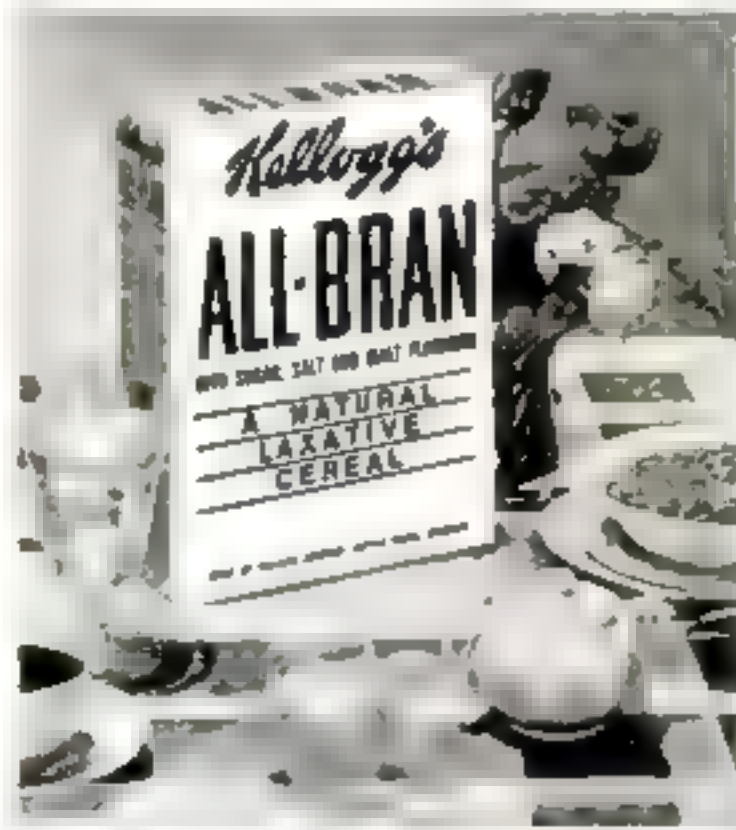
"AND SO, YOUNG LADY," says Gramps, "never quibble over a good strong dose. Stick your chin out and drink it down. It makes a man of you!"



"GRAMPS," says L, "you're a hard character. Did it ever occur to you to find and correct the *cause* of your trouble? Come to breakfast; I want to show you something."



"NOW WHAT?" says Gramps. "Just a crisp, delicious breakfast cereal," says L. "KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. If your trouble is the common kind of constipation that's due to lack of proper 'bulk' in the diet, ALL-BRAN will go right to the cause of it."



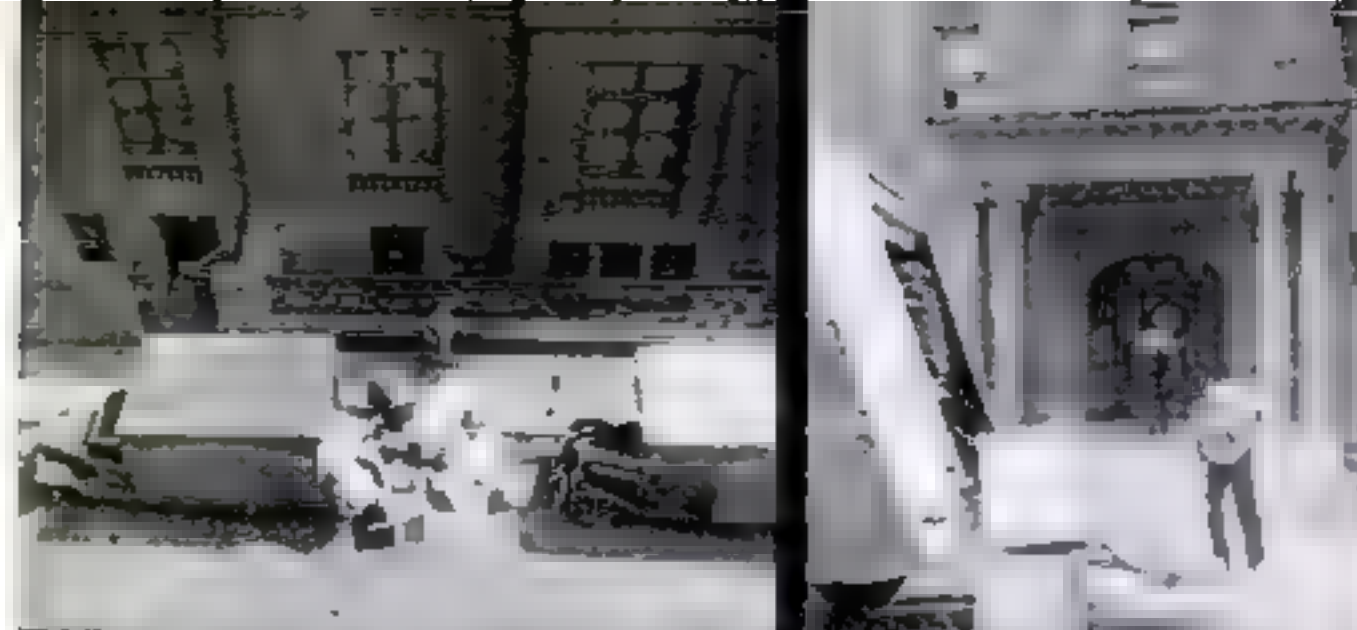
"WHOA THERE!" hollers Grandpa. "Why didn't you tell me it *tastes* so good! If vittles like this can make you join the 'regulars,' I'm enlisting right now."

And, bless you, he did—even to following the directions: "Eat it every day and drink plenty of water!"

Join the "Regulars" with
Kellogg's All-Bran

MADE BY KELLOGG'S IN BATTLE CREEK

COPYRIGHT 1941, BY KELLOGG COMPANY



WEL. VANDERBILT MOVES OUT

NAZI CONSULATE MOVES OUT



CARDINAL MUNDULEIN



DEAD VICTIMS AT EUCARISTIC CONGRESS

July 4 (continued)

1,500 prisoners while in office. His chauffeur had somehow obtained 1,000 blank pardons signed by Rivers. These he retailed to Georgia convicts for as low as \$25 apiece.

In Minneapolis on July 4 an ex-slave named Henry Mack celebrated his 104th birthday. To the grave of Calvin Coolidge, also born on July 4, Franklin Roosevelt sent a wreath.

The new cadet class at West Point was informed by Brigadier General Robert L. Eichelberger, academy superintendent, that their country "is now in greater danger than at any time since the War of the Confederacy." Next day the newcomers were set to memorizing the "plebe's bible," which includes the information that a plebe outranks the superintendent's dog, the commandant's cat, the waiters in the mess hall, the drum and bugle corps, and all the admirals in the whole damned Navy.

At the Agricultural Club of Chicago, Lawrence Clasen triumphed over 17 other contestants in a "moo" contest. At a Treasury Department auction of Government rummage in Washington, Jacob Leitman paid \$32 for two stuffed horses and a stuffed llama from the Smithsonian Institution. Senator Tydings of Maryland uprose before the Senate Judiciary Committee to declare Attorney General Robert H. Jackson unfit for service on the Supreme Court. His reason: Jackson refused to prosecute Washington Columnists Drew Pearson and Robert S. Allen for criminal libel after they accused Tydings of getting the WPA to build a road and a yacht basin on his shore estate.

Hero Alvin C. York traveled to New York for the opening of his cinema biography, *Sergeant York*, starring Gary Cooper. Mary Pickford helped General Julius S. Howell, commander of the United Confederate Veterans, break ground at Gettysburg for a memorial to General James Longstreet. In Vermont and New York milk strikers dumped thousands of gallons of milk on the roads. A deputy sheriff who tried to stop them fell under a truck and got killed.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 12



FLIER COCHRAN HOME FROM ENGLAND

CRASH KILLS EX-GLAMOR GIRL



ARMY TROOPS OFF TO MANEUVERS

GERMAN DAY PICNIC IN CHICAGO

Striped for Safety

On the highway stripes mean safety. They keep us in the right traffic lanes... warn us of treacherous curves and dangerous intersections... point out safety zones and underpasses. And now, the *Safety Stripe Tread* in the new *Fisk Safti-Flight* tire helps stop you quicker, gives you greater blowout protection and longer mileage.



STOP quicker on wet slippery pavements! Each of the seven ribs of the *Fisk Safety Stripe Tread* is actually an endless anti-skid chain of individual tread blocks linked together by white strips of flexible cushion rubber (unlaid the full depth of the tread). As you step on the brake these tread blocks pile up against each other in a continuous wedging, gripping action to stop you quicker



LOOK to the extra protection of Fisk's body construction to guard you against blowouts. Anti-friction cotton cords, safety-sealed in pure latex, resist the destructive internal heat generated by constant flexing; give greater protection from ply-separation and blowouts. (The *Safti-Flight* Super Rayon Tire, at extra cost, runs even cooler, provides still greater blowout protection—especially at high speeds.)



LISTEN—but you'll hear no noise from Fisk's *Safety Stripe Tread*. The independent spring action in each tread block *absorbs* small road bumps, gives a smooth, cushioned ride. In addition the wide, flat seven-rib tread of tough, wear-resisting compound puts more rubber on the road—gives you thousands of extra miles of service.



**TIME TO
RE-TIRE**
RE-USE & PAY OFF.
"GET A FISK"

The New **FISK SAFTI-FLIGHT**

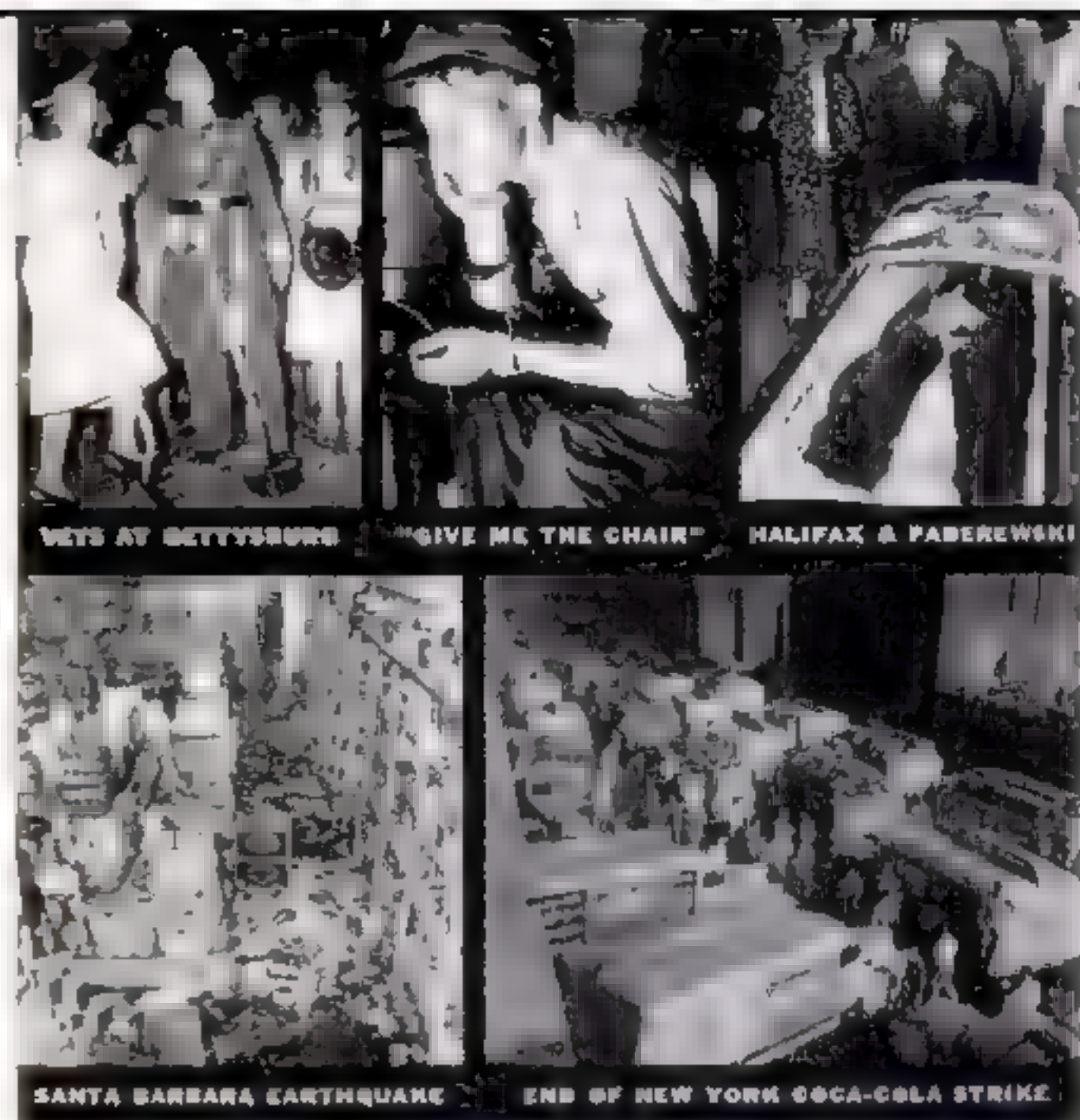
Copyright 1943, United States Rubber Company

FISK TIRES, CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS • DIVISION OF UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY



And then they discovered
**PEQUOT
 PERCALES**
*and slept luxuriously
 ever after!*

ONCE UPON A TIME pretty Mrs. X thought wisely: "I wish I could buy fine percale sheets without feeling so extravagant." One day when Mrs. X was shopping, some lovely, lovely sheets caught her eye. She stopped and touched them longingly — so beautiful they were, the texture so soft and fine. Then she noticed the label: "Wow, these are *Pequot Percales*!" she exclaimed. "Yes, indeed!" smiled the saleslady. "And aren't they expensive?" And so Mrs. X discovered that percale sheets can be an *affordable* luxury — when made in the Pequot tradition — woven firm and even, from cotton that is very fine and strong. Why not make this same pleasant discovery? And sleep luxuriously ever after. Ask your favorite sheet department to show you *Pequot Percales*. Pequot Mills, Salem, Massachusetts.



July 4 (continued)

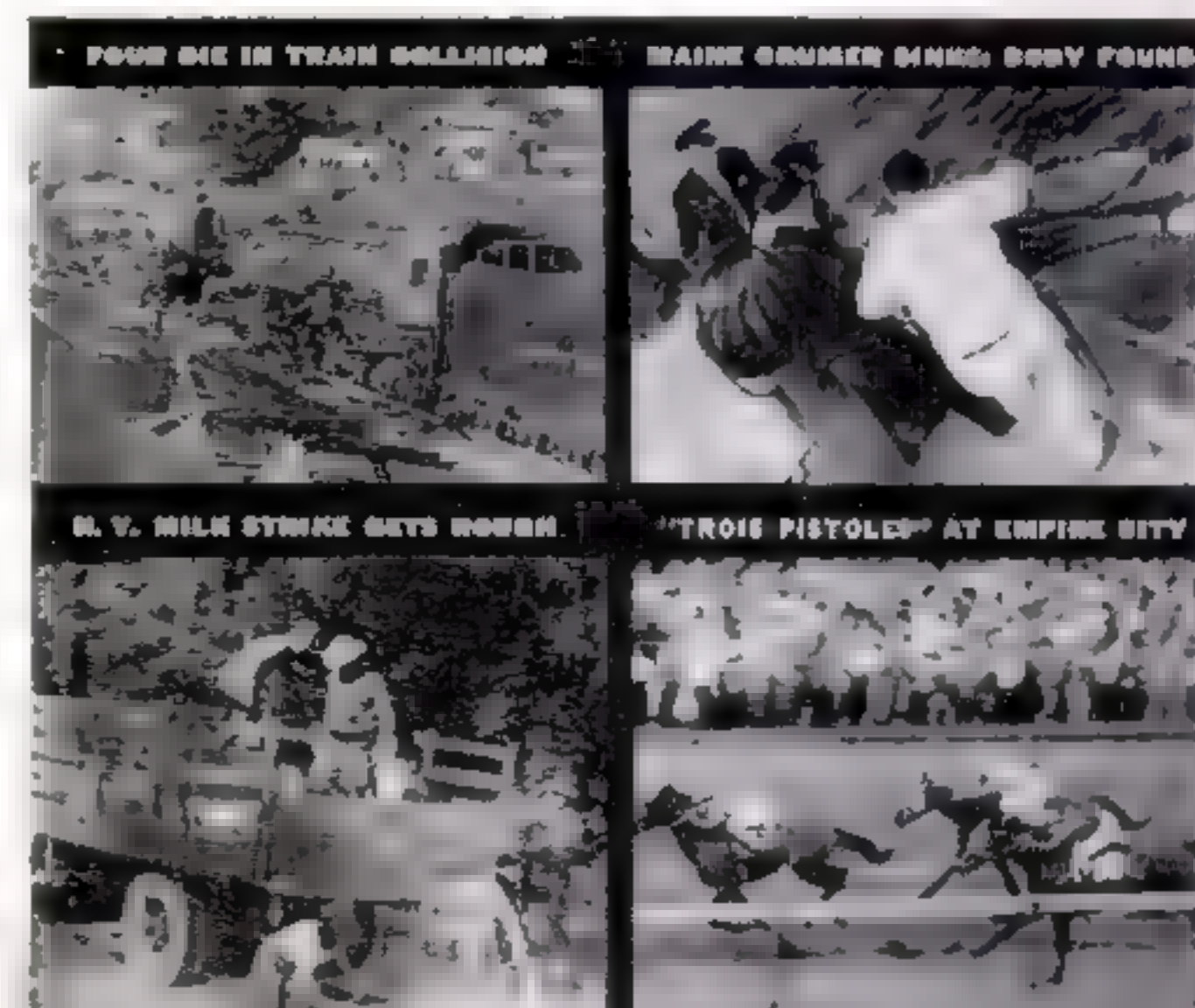
Emanuel Seligman took over the presidency of the New York Stock Exchange. After-time stock trading languished under no-war-profits taxation and the price of an Exchange seat had fallen to \$25,000. Wall Street's current favorite story concerned a man who decided to get a dummy partner in a seat on the Exchange and sent his valet out to bring in a bum from the street to play the part. Shaved, showered, shampooed and respectfully dressed the bum was given his instructions. But to protest, "I already own a seat on the Exchange."

Sensation of the week among the younger set at the Westchester Bath Club was Fletcher Godfrey's flight to the West in the wake of General Vanderbilt. Left behind in the R. O. T. C. training camp, was Godfrey's motherly friend, Godfrey Jones.

For the United China Relief Committee, Gertrude F. A. Harburg and Arthur Schwartz composed a song entitled *Honorable Moon*. Refrain:

Honorable Moon,
 each night I sing a song of sorrow
 Honorable Moon
 How soon before that new tomorrow
 When will come an end to weeping
 and to broken families?
 When will come an end to flaming dragons
 over China skies?
 Honorable Moon
 smile on my men where he is fighting
 fighting through the endless ages
 to keep the good earth free!
 And then when life's worth living,
 send him home, send him home to me
 May Honorable Day come soon,
 Honorable Moon

For once in our lives the sun was calm, clear, serene, a happy heat spreading its beneficent rays over the land, on these beds. On the day, rain fell over much of the land, bringing relief. But there was still no peace in *Love and Hearts*. A restless, uneasy people still waited for another, great or storm, a storm which would sweep the untamed spirit of light and peace and freedom, bring the peace of serene days.





Fun is where you ***Drive it!***

Seaside or highroad or right around home—there's a never-ending thrill in owning and driving this brilliant De Soto! It's long...wide...low-slung...roomy...amazingly luxurious at its low price—with many smart body colors..."Tailored" interiors...a 105-horsepower, super-economy engine...a **Miracle Ride!** Come—enjoy all of today's finest car features!

Put this ground-hugging beauty through its paces...and you'll see motoring at its enjoyable best! For De Soto's so silk-smooth, sure-footed...so far ahead of anything low price ever bought before!

A "Tailored" interior brings you the last word in styling—upholstery, hardware and trim are *harmonized* to the body color you select.

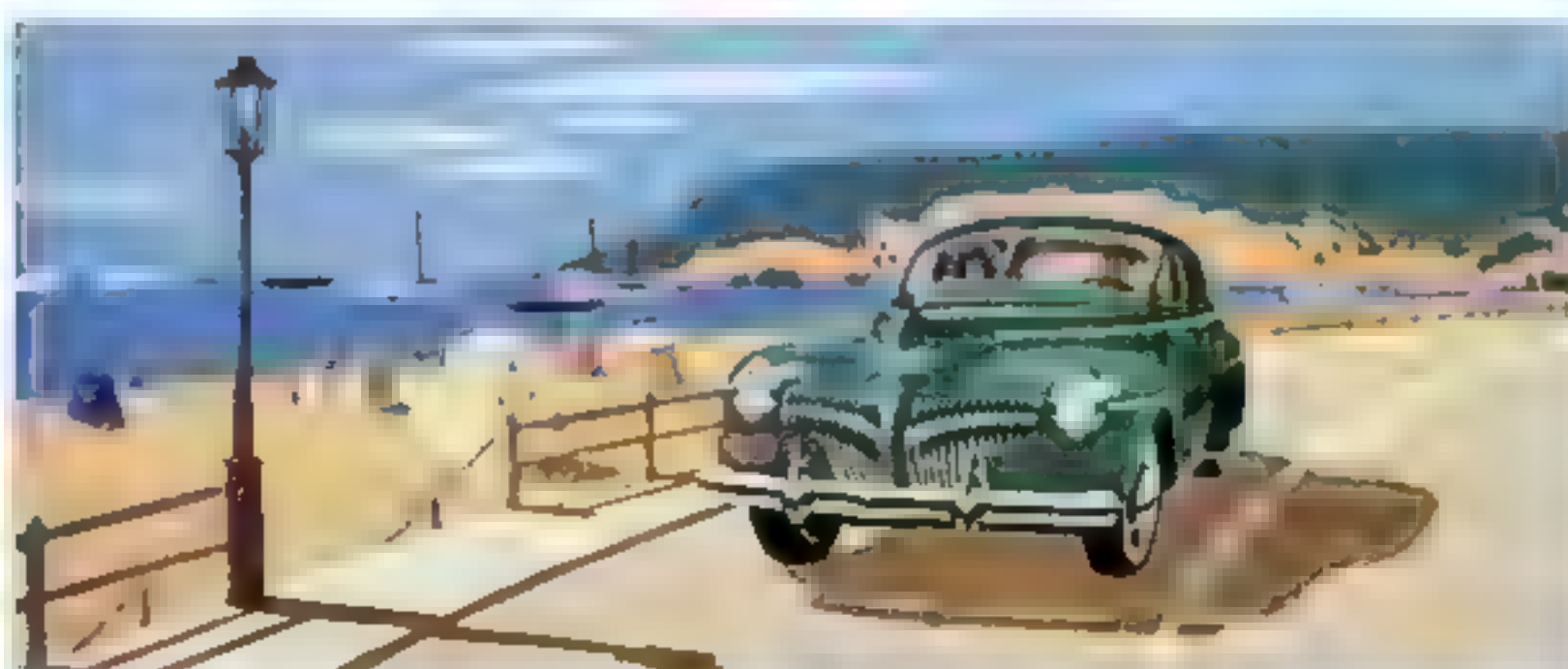
Quality—you see and feel it! You

have Shockless Steering, Stabilizers Front and Rear, Aero Shock Absorbers—a **Miracle Ride!**

And with *Fluid Drive and Simplimatic Transmission, the power from De Soto's 105-horsepower engine is smooth as oil...and you *don't need to shift gears* in normal driving! De Soto Division of Chrysler Corporation, Detroit, Michigan.

HEAR MAJOR BOWLES, THURSDAYS, C.B.S.

DeSoto
Try No-Shift
Driving
at its Best!



Drive this smoother, smarter, finer De Soto. See your De Soto dealer.

***FLUID DRIVE**
WITH
Simplimatic
Transmission

You Don't Have To Shift
Or Use The Clutch For
Normal Driving

*AVAILABLE ON ALL MODELS AT MODERATE
ADDITIONAL COST



NAZI PARACHUTISTS SWARM DOWN ON CRETE'S SLOPES IN FIRST COMPLETELY AIR-BORNE INVASION IN HISTORY. GERMANS BEGAN EXPERIMENTING WITH PARACHUTISTS IN 1915

HOW WE TOOK CRETE

One of the first German paratroopists to bail out gives eyewitness account of twelve-day invasion

by FIRST LIEUTENANT ERNST KLEINLEIN

Germany's capture of Crete from the air was a military operation without precedent in the history of warfare. For the first time it proved the power of parachute and air-borne troops, not merely as an instrument of harassment and sabotage behind enemy lines but as a main striking force. The use of this new military instrument is a matter of great importance to any country which may have to fight the German Army.

How the Germans took Crete is told in this article by a 28-year-old first lieutenant of the First Division of Parachute Troops who took part in the action. Like all articles out of Germany, it bears the stamp of the German Propaganda Ministry.

The first part of the story details the capture of Malemi Airdrome, the opening jump on Crete. The second part deals with the capture of the city of Heraklion. As the story opens, Lieutenant Ernst Kleinlein is in a Junkers transport plane flying out from Greece.

The hand on my small silver watch stands close to 4 a. m. We still have 15 minutes more flying. I look out of the plane window. The other planes in the squadron have closed up. Over there the face of First Lieutenant W. stares at me from behind the pane of another plane. I see the scar mark on his forehead, under the steel helmet. We are so close I think we could call to one another. Behind us flies the second company, behind it the third. I count to see whether a plane has been left behind—twelve, 15, 23, 30, 52—as I come to 60 I give it up. From the cobalt-blue vapor between sky and water the planes rise behind us like an army of scaled dragons. There are hundreds of planes. The lance sergeant taps my shoulder. He points through the opposite window. There it is—the small narrow beach, the first ridges in the foreground and behind the second terrace the white rocky peaks of the mountains of Crete.

Yesterday I flew over our intended place of battle with Major Von T. in our observer plane. I still hear his voice: "Everything must go as though it were

maneuvers—there are no more enemy fighters. The three waves of our Messerschmitts silence the enemy anti-aircraft batteries. Then the last Stuka attack follows. Then you go down—just as in maneuvers—understand?"

I had understood. First Lieutenant W. over there, with the scar on his forehead which he got in Rotterdam, flies down west of the airport. We take the hill to the east.

The lance sergeant again taps my shoulder. "*Herr Oberleutnant.*" Yes, I know. Again there is that pressing feeling in my stomach which comes to me when the plane descends.

"Door open."

The sergeant stands at the door. He gives the signal to leap with a rap of his left hand on the back of every man who quickly appears in front of the plane door. Schroeder, Grammelsberg, Hansen, Berg, Wenstaedt, now the lance sergeant, now me.

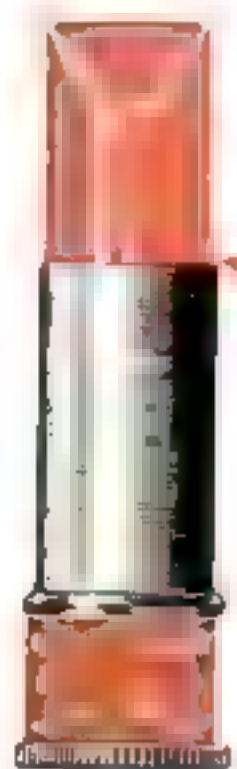
I have four and a half seconds from the time the parachute opens until landing. The wind carries us directly to the hill. Our bombers hurtle against the airport batteries from above like catapulted knives. Now I notice the whining whistle of the plane swooshing down only 50 meters from us—there is a dry rattle of its cannons. There comes the next one. In the distance hollow bomb detonations thud. Over there, our first machine gun begins. Lieutenant W. is attacking already. Then I myself am down.

The lance sergeant stands in the bomb crater next to the machine gun; next to him, Schroeder; next, the sergeant. The bombers have withdrawn and circle about like swallows in the air. Will the English fighters come?

None come. From our hill we can look down on the field [Malemi Airdrome—ED.]. To the right, the hangar, made of old clay, wooden pillars and planks. Now and again, a small gun crackles from the shadowy depth. Four khaki

FIRST TIME IN HISTORY-~~FAMOUS~~ ANGELUS LIPSTICK

ONLY
49¢



*Stays put
for hours!*

Some enchanting lip-
allure used by so many
"Best Dressed" women



LATEST FASHION REDS!

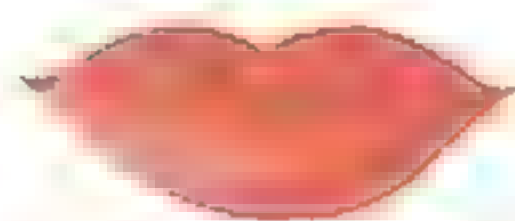
The House of Louis Philippe scores again! This time with perhaps its *greatest* lipstick thrill—a generous new 49¢ size Angelus Lipstick—possessing the *same* indelibility—the *same* waterproof—weatherproof—amazing beauty-giving qualities as the deluxe size Angelus Lipstick which sells for a much higher price.

Louis Philippe is one lipstick you can buy today that STAYS PUT—caressingly smooth and even for hours without drying or

caking. Its "special" base prevents it from ever appearing *greasy*. Never smudges when you eat, drink or smoke. And what exciting, luscious new REDS!

FOR "FEMME FATALE" LIPS MEN CAN'T RESIST

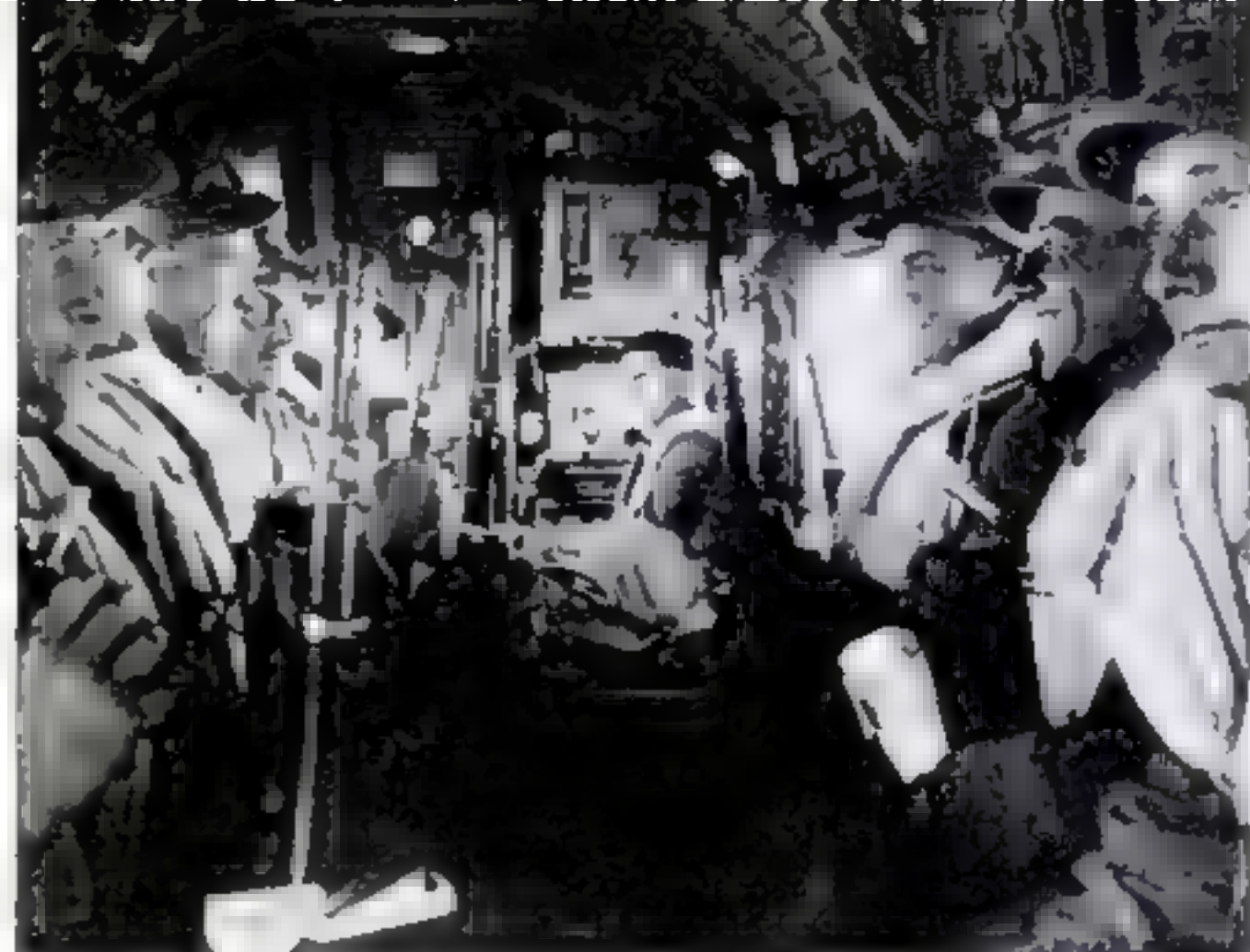
Try the thrilling new Louis Philippe "Patriot Red" No. 406 for a glowing youthful appeal—a gay seductive allure bound to impress the most indifferent male. Also four other divinely flattering shades. This new economical 49¢ size now makes it possible for you to own them all.



For complete matched make-up—use Louis Philippe Rouge and Face Powder. Demi-Deb size Rouge Compact now 49¢. At all better Drug and Dept. Stores.

Louis Philippe

ANGELUS LIPSTICK—ROUGE—FACE POWDER



Air-borne infantry was flown to Crete in Junkers transports. These men belong to an Austrian Alpine regiment, wear life jackets and carry rifles and machine guns.

HOW WE TOOK CRETE (continued)

figures advance and fall together. From here they look like freed marionettes. We did not see the gunfire.

I nod to the lance sergeant. He goes with three men toward the clay building from the rear. It is 4:25 a. m. We have been on the ground for ten minutes. The bombers are no longer to be seen. In their place new transport planes soar in the sky. They are to land at 4:30 a. m. The sergeant has taken up the machine gun of the lance sergeant. A flare goes up from the other side of the field. It is 4:26 a. m. and the edge of the field is filled with a flock of men. The British green khaki is intermingled with the gray cloth of our men. A British tank clatters over the airport. It is only of medium size. We must hurry.

Now everything goes according to maneuvers. "Fire." The sergeant shoots as if prompted by a stop watch. The western edge of the field lights up. Hand grenades tear out the side of the clay hangar. It is 4:30 a. m. We have it. Eighty prisoners, one gun, some munitions.

Down on Malemi Airport

Junkers transports sink low and descend with their load. There are still two Bedford trucks with broken axles lying on the runway. We should have removed them but now there is no time. They explode into the air from our hand grenades. Immediately the first Junkers rolls into the midst of the splintered ruins. Now everything comes: radio apparatus, munitions, one sack of Wittler bread from Berlin, packages of bandages, trench mortars, lemons, our new rapid-firing cannon of manganese alloy, the folding gun carriage. The propellers of the Junkers do not stop. It blows as if God and the General wanted to give us special ventilation for the hot battle. The Junkers climbs. The next comes down. The bicycle detachment steps out. The third, the fourth. Down, up, down, up.

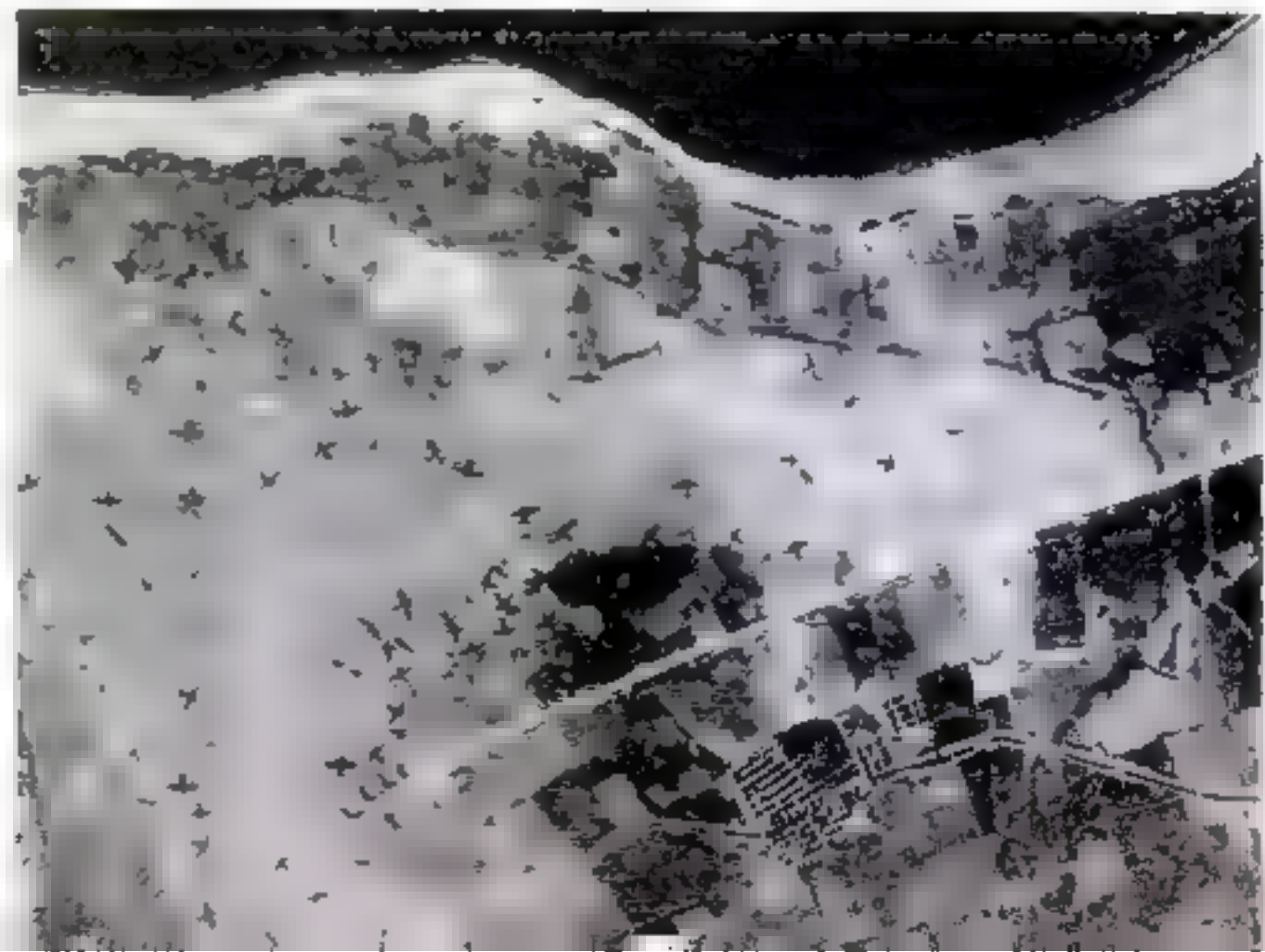
"Lance Sergeant, what has become of the tank?" He doesn't know. We find that a bomber took care of it for us. Since Greece our bombers have received small but effective cannon and are as useful to us as though we ourselves had the anti-tank guns.

Land, take off, land, take off, land, and take off again and again. The sun already is high and hot. My ears have become deaf from the roar of motors. After 60 transports have landed and taken off again, the advance to the sea begins. But we are to remain at the field. Toward noon we are supposed to be picked up and then go up again—to Heraklion. But I don't tell my men.

We look around the vicinity. Burned-out Mausers, tent sections which were drenched with lime and now break like paper, rifles, munition cases. In the disintegrated shed the lance sergeant has discovered a supply of

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16

Malemi Airport, captured by parachutists on the first day of the attack, served as key landing field for over 60 Junkers transports, many of which made crash landings.



STEAM, TOO!

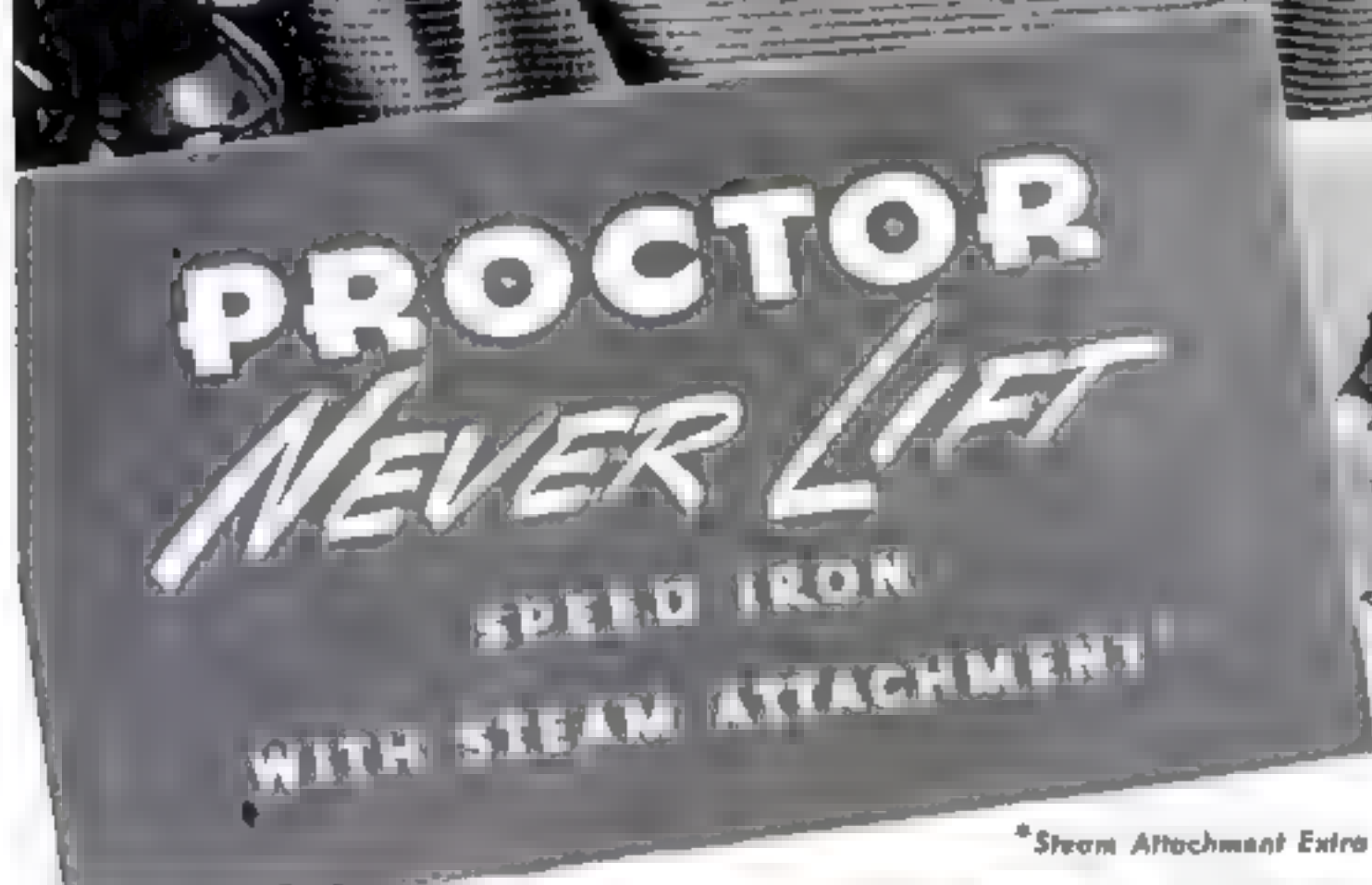
New Proctor Never-Lift lets you iron with or without steam...no lifting...no drudgery



HERE in this sleek, trim electric iron that ends lifting and tilting is a new convenience! STEAM—on in a jiffy; off just as easily! Now, with this same light, speedy iron that does your regular ironing—

without any lifting—you can block sweaters, steam velvets, press clothes, iron with steam! Just try Never-Lift with and without steam. Learn its speed, its never-lift comfort, other advantages. See it today!

Guaranteed for Three Years



\$12.95
Night's
more
on steam

NO LIFTING! NO TILTING! The Proctor Never-Lift lifts itself, lowers itself, at a touch. Ends wrist ache, ironing drudgery. And—prevents scorching, too!



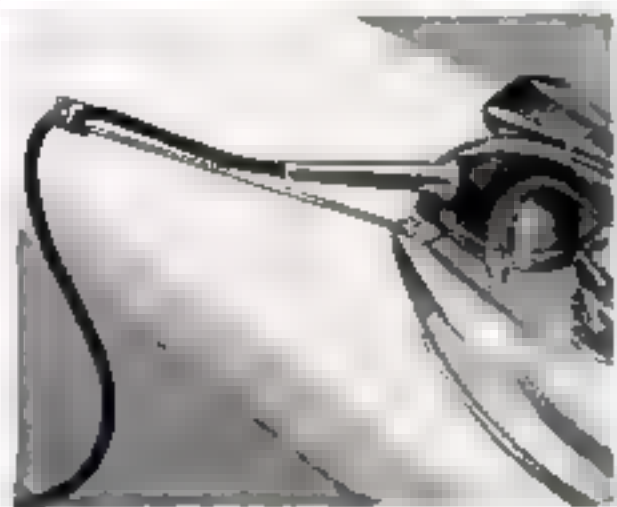
THREE IRONING SPEEDS for each of five fabric heats are brought you by new Speed Selector. Now, iron linen, cotton, wool, silk, or rayon at speed which suits you.



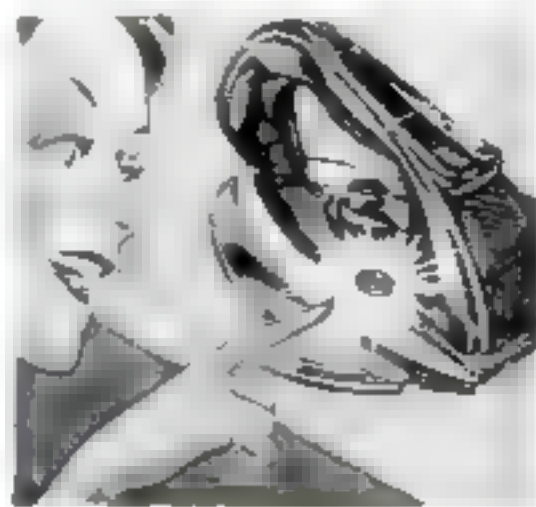
HEADLIGHT in handle says "On." Lets you see what you iron; saves house light on dark days; reminds you to disconnect iron. A Proctor "safety first."



EVEN HEAT all over! Imprint at right shows speedy, uniform, "all over" heat of Proctor iron. No "hot spots", no "cold drag", saves time and energy.



NEW CORD-SWING keeps cord clear of ironing board and well out of your way. Also prevents wear on cord caused by cord constantly rubbing against edge of ironing board.



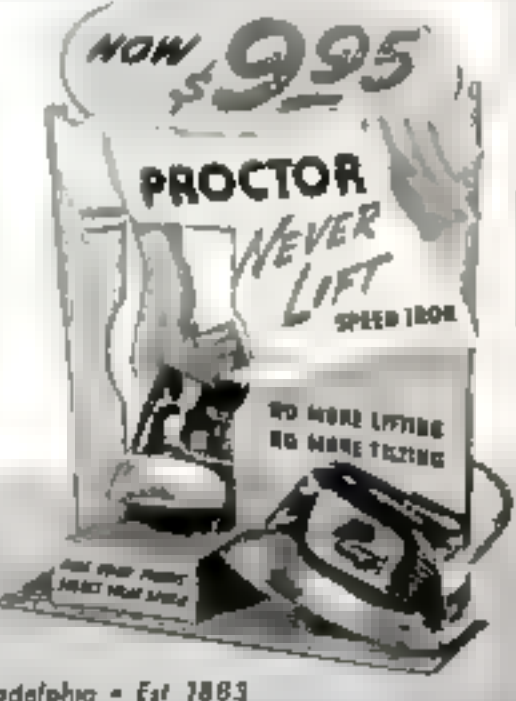
GLOW CONE signals "Ready." Lights up, then winks out, when iron is hot. In changing from high to low temperature, tells when low temperature is reached.

For the first time—a Proctor Never-Lift at a new low price!

Never before has a Proctor Never-Lift Speed Iron been offered at so low a price as \$9.95. This Proctor model has the "lifts itself" feature, new speed selector, dial of fabrics, Dreadnaught heat unit and many other vital, work saving improvements. Other Irons \$4.95 up. See them at your dealer's.



PROCTOR POP-UP TOASTER \$12.95
Two toasters in one! Pops up regular toast—or makes Melba toast—scientifically. Other Proctor Toasters from \$2.95 up.
PROCTOR ELECTRIC COMPANY
Sales Division, Proctor & Schwartz, Inc. Philadelphia • Est. 1883





"That reminds me
of the **4 HIGHS** in
FIRE-CHIEF gasoline"



HIGH volatility to give you instant starts
HIGH power to breeze you up the hills
HIGH anti-knock to give you velvet smoothness
HIGH mileage to give you savings

You're Welcome AT
TEXACO DEALERS

TUNE IN: Al. Star Radio Program every Wed. night, CBS, 9:00 EDT,
8:00 EST, 8:00 CDT, 7:00 CST, 6:00 MST, 5:00 PST.



Light infantry gun, landed by air, prepares to fire from behind a clump of cactus. Gun crew are members of special air infantry regiment brought to Crete in transports.

HOW WE TOOK CRETE (continued)

corned beef. "May we breakfast?" he asks. "Permitted," I say. They make themselves a stove from a gasoline tank which withstood the blowing up of the truck barricades and start a fire. The sergeant is wounded. Lieutenant W. has lost two men.

Meanwhile I look over the prisoners. They are almost all New Zealanders. "We had no idea of this kind of war," says one fellow, tall as a tree. We captured the majority in shirts and shorts. They were more surprised than outfought—the affair went that fast. "We expected you ever since Saturday," the tall one says. "So we were on guard for three nights and got no sleep. Today you surprised us."

"Impolite of us," I say, and the entire group laughs.

I permit my men to gather up and fold the parachutes and then order quiet. At 10 o'clock the prisoners are transported away in empty Junkers. At 11 a. m. the last Junkers brings new sealed orders.

I stroll a bit about the country. Spread-out detachments have pushed up to the tank nest. The air battle apparently has moved out to sea and to the west. The sun burns on bare stones. A large lizard in strange colors shoots along between the cliffs. Now we lie here between Europe and Africa and wait.

I expect our machines at 11:30 a. m. But it turns out differently. We remain until evening on the field. The leap upon Herakleion is to begin early next morning. Other formations will start from the mainland but we begin from here. We are tired and the tenseness of the last few nights recedes. We see an air army rise to a great height like a swarm of locusts. I count at least 40 bombers and three times that many transports. But they turn away from us toward the southwest. It is 6 p. m. and they are taking the second base. There they go down. They must have made 40 kilometers and still have stormed two tank nests—I don't know how that was possible. Maybe they traveled in enemy tanks. I should like very much to congratulate them, but the use of radio still is forbidden for us.

How we captured Herakleion

Undertaking the capture of Herakleion is supposed to comprise two feints and one real attack. Only after descents between the outskirts and the center of the city have occupied enough enemy forces is the descent over the harbor base to take place. Occupation of the fishing boats is ordered for between 5 and 5:30 a. m. We are equipped with special parachutes which have the new air rudder with which we can steer and delay our drop. Since we have been the first wave to participate in the undertaking at Malemi, we are marked as substitute troops for the undertaking at Herakleion and aren't employed until the third round. Nevertheless we may have much fighting.

At 3 a. m. the airplane leader of the Junkers group which has remained overnight at our field wakes me. We have received a special unit

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

The wireless station was set up by parachutists in an olive grove. Parachute in background serves as tent. The radio operator at the left found the heat oppressive.





In cigarettes, as in naval patrol planes, it's modern design that makes the big difference!

"You'll like Pall Mall's modern design—it filters the smoke—lessens throat irritation!"



● Modern Design! . . . That's the keynote as national defense moves ahead on land, sea and in the air. For instance, modern design makes the big difference in today's streamlined naval patrol planes—a vital difference when lives are at stake.

Talk with the men who fly these planes. They'll tell you that in cigarettes, as in naval patrol planes, it's modern design that makes the big difference.

Pall Mall's modern design marks the greatest forward step in smoking pleasure in thirty years. For this streamlined cigarette is deliberately designed to give you a smoother, less irritating smoke. It is a scientific fact that tobacco is its own nat-

ural filter. In Pall Mall the smoke is measurably filtered—filtered naturally over a 20% longer route of Pall Mall's traditionally fine tobaccos.

Pall Mall's modern design also means a definitely cooler smoke. The additional length travels the smoke further—gets rid of heat and bite on the way.

Now, at last—thanks to modern design—a truly fine cigarette provides in fact what other cigarettes claim in theory—a smoother, less irritating smoke—Pall Mall.

Prove it! Yourself, try Pall Mall critically. "You'll like Pall Mall's Modern Design—it filters the smoke—lessens throat irritation!"

"WHEREVER PARTICULAR PEOPLE CONGREGATE"

OF TRADITIONALLY FINE TOBACCOS

Copyright 1941 American Cigarette and Cigar Co.

TO GET THE TASTIEST, FRESHEST PACKAGE CHEESE REMEMBER THIS:
 ONLY **ONE** TRANSPARENT PACKAGING MATERIAL IS SO INHERENTLY
Moisture-Air-Proof IT PROTECTS ALL VARIETIES OF CHEESE
 FROM DRYING OUT. THIS BETTER WRAPPING THAT KEEPS GOOD CHEESE MOIST
 AND FLAVOROUS **UNTIL CONSUMED** IS CALLED

Pliofilm
 MADE ONLY BY
GOOD YEAR

*Better brands of loaf, cream and other cheeses
 are now being packaged in Pliofilm to prevent
 loss of natural moisture.*





A flaming German transport plane, hit by a British anti-aircraft shell, loses altitude over Herakleion. Parachutists at left are landing for an attack on local airport.

HOW WE TOOK CRETE (continued)

of dismountable anti-aircraft guns from the continent because we expected night attacks from Egypt, or from an airplane carrier. But nothing has happened. The night seems cold to us and we shiver as we get up. Breakfast is served, as good as in the best quarters—marmalade, half-wild honey, flat cakes of wheat. We could do without our Wittler bread from Berlin, and the vitamin energy pills. Wine is forbidden, cigars allowed. We have a swallow of coffee.

The men are equipped with swimming vests and parachute belts which they can throw away in case they fall into water, so as not to be entangled and strangled by the lines. The approach flight takes no more than 40 minutes. Circling at 4,000 meters takes the most time. The spirit is different from the day before. Everybody laughs. There is no longer tension. After all, we are over familiar and occupied territory. "Our Crete," said the lance sergeant. It really was true for him because we later had to bury him on Crete. I wanted to leave the sergeant behind because of his swollen arm, but he pleaded so earnestly with me that I gave in. At 3:30 a. m. I press the hand of Lieutenant W. with whom up until now I have shared all jumps. He belongs to the detachment for the outskirts of the city, and his undertaking is more dangerous than mine.

It is 4:45 a. m. when we see Herakleion. The chalky stone tops of the houses appear like a gleaming sickle. The sea shimmers blue. The harbor is full of small sailboats and fishing smacks, primitive as in the Minotaur's time. There three large steamers smoke, thrown on their sides by our bombs and burned out, and the wind carries the smoke to us like thick clots of fog. I have orders this time to act according to my own calculations, and so I decide to let these shipwrecks serve as our protecting wall.

Crumbled figures on the mole

"Door open." It begins. The jerk in the legs, the tearing at the shoulders and arms. We descend almost simultaneously. In the moment that we go from the cabin into the open air, the battle of the outside world drones toward us. The howling of machine guns—we are equipped with the fastest, newest models which no longer go rat-a-tat, but instead whistle wildly and hoarsely. In between is the dark thumping fall of our hand grenades and the lighter and better-mannered noise of English troops' rifle shots.

The bombing planes' offensive stops during the moment of landing until it is clear how our detachment will divide. Then in a long second I see before me the panorama which we have to enter. On the advance mole-head lies a gun, self-exploded or knocked down by a bomb. The carriage is broken, munition clips wander. Crumbled figures lie nearby. Farther back, however, on a strip of mole a machine gun still fires from a minaret whose needle point extends toward heaven like a praying finger. We steer, dropping through the air toward the gangway of an abandoned ship. We land there. Now the crews of the planes above throw our munitions cases after us. All do not reach us. Two fall upon an empty fishing boat. One case with heavy machine-gun bullets crashes on the mole next to the broken gun, and only the last one reaches our hands. If we disable the enemy on the next mole ahead, almost everything will be won.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A geyser of smoke marks the final crash of the flaming transport. Parachutists at right were dropped from the other transport plane visible in picture at top of page.



Madam... Please accept

This Exquisite Silver Plated Nut Server

For only **10¢**

and an opening strip of Planters Cocktail Peanuts

MR. PEANUT

THIS WONDERFUL OFFER CELEBRATES MY 35TH ANNIVERSARY

SEND FOR THIS NUT SERVER TODAY

IT'S just what every woman wants and will rave about... this exquisite nut server that looks so expensive and is almost a gift. It's so richly silver plated! All your friends will admire its dainty design. And it will fit in perfectly with your own service because it is so simple and beautiful.

LOOK IT'S RICHLY PLATED WITH PURE SILVER... AND WHAT A SMART CUTOUT DESIGN IN THE BOWL!

And it's **YOURS**... this lovely Carlton Silverplate nut server made by one of the world's largest silver-smiths. Just send your name and address and 10 cents and the opening strip from any can of Planters Cocktail Peanuts. And it will be mailed to you promptly postpaid. These big, delicious Virginia peanuts are double roasted in vegetable oil for

25¢ VALUE

ACTUAL SIZE

IT'S CARLTON SILVERPLATE! MADE BY ONE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF SILVERWARE!

Save this opening strip and mail it to us with only 10¢ in stamps or coin. That's all. The beautiful nut server will be **YOURS**.

extra flavor, salted just right. And they come to you vacuum sealed! That keeps them perfectly fresh and crisp. Have them on hand to serve to unexpected guests. You'll simply love Planters Cocktail Peanuts.

Sold by grocers, delicatessens, confectioners and drugstores. Get your can right away and send for the beautiful nut server. Act now, while offer lasts.



PLANTERS, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Gentlemen:

Enclosed are 10 cents in stamps or coin, and the opening strip from a can of Planters Cocktail Peanuts. Please send me a "Mr. Peanut" nut server.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Offer good only in U.S.A.

L-1

AMATEUR DETECTIVE COMES CLEAN!

PEGGY CONKLIN, charming sleuth of the mystery play "Mr. and Mrs. North," says, "The big mystery in every woman's life is how to remove cosmetics efficiently."



"Every mother's daughter of us has this cleansing problem to solve—removing our make-up so the skin feels soft and fresh afterwards. When I went on the stage I thought I'd learn something and I did: I learned to use Albolene Cleansing Cream."



"Among professionals Albolene is practically a classic, it's such a whiz of a cleanser. But here's the amazing thing. Although Albolene can remove the heaviest kind of make-up, it's a perfect cream cream for texture, silky and positively soothing."



"Case is closed as far as I am concerned—I never expect to find a nicer and more thoroughly satisfying cleansing cream. Besides, Albolene Cleansing Cream is a real buy, and I admit I like to save money on my beauty overhead—who doesn't?"



Why you need ALBOLENE a "professional" Cleansing Cream

If you use cosmetics—you have the problem of removing them. Why not profit from stage experience? Use Albolene Cleansing Cream for "professional" efficiency. So pure is Albolene, so gentle in its effect on the skin, that it is even used in many hospitals. Made and packaged without expensive "frills," Albolene costs little, goes far. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.



Professional Lb. Tin \$1



Closing in on Herakleion, parachutists deploy in two directions. Chutist at the left has a small range finder slung over his shoulder. He carries a box of 81-mm. shells.

HOW WE TOOK CRETE (continued)

The lance sergeant springs into the water with the two men and swims toward the mole under the protection of the steamer. I see him swimming with a rubber bag of hand grenades on his back. The sergeant has leaped out past the boats. He has an almost completely protected way to travel if the gun on the minaret doesn't notice him. I myself crawl forward inside the steamer. It smells of burnt meat, wood and oil. Burst cans of food and streaming condensed milk run down the steps. A table with a green cloth. Gilded photographs and a spilled bouquet upon the table. Maybe it had been a captain's cabin. I stick a machine gun through the porthole.

The British "suddenly awake"

Now I notice the lance sergeant in the water to the left. He swims to the molehead and his men clatter up. They squirm like snakes between the water and stone and hide behind a broken gun. Then the concert begins. The enemy troops suddenly awake. We receive fire from houses and shops. The lance sergeant discharges flares in order to show the aviators our position. White balls go up from the boats in front of my cabin. A whistle from above answers as the bombers go into steep dives. I have never liked to hear that whistle, not even when it was our aviators. They throw themselves down low, blasting their double cannons. The minaret becomes silent, the machine gun on the middle mole no longer answers.

With every dive attack the lance sergeant and a sergeant and his group in boats get another two meters closer to a landing place. It is nearly noon when we stand on the edge of the harbor.

Toward midnight the patrol of Lieutenant W.'s detachment reaches us from the other edge of the city. They have had heavy fighting and also losses. The corner houses were still occupied by the enemy, and so Lieutenant W.'s men could not get to us through the streets. They say they came through the walls of houses or crossed roofs.

It lasts two days until we have the entire city. We lose our lance sergeant—fallen with a shot in the head. On the third day we are relieved.



Herakleion fell after two days of heavy bombing and street fighting. The two civilians at left and the man in the straw hat up ahead are probably chutists prisoners.

"Elbow Room...

that's what I like
when I travel!"



COMPANIONABLE as most people are, they like to have plenty of room to themselves. They do not like to be crowded!

And that's why you'll prefer Pullman . . . You have plenty of room to yourself. You have plenty of room for your luggage. You have room to stretch your legs . . . and move around. You have room to "take it easy."

On Pullman you don't have to share your accommodation with anybody! You have access to the club or observation car*. You can retire any time you feel like it . . . into the privacy of your own berth or room.

And when your trip's over . . . you feel rested. You're ready to be "up and at 'em." You have the buoyant physical energy that comes from a good night's sleep.

Go Pullman! Do all your traveling this way that gives you so much "more for your money." Your local Ticket Agent will be glad to help you select one of the many accommodations which are offered on Pullman trains.

Pullman service is available everywhere in the United States and over certain routes in neighborly Canada and Mexico.

*Carried on principal Pullman trains



You never feel "cramped" on a Pullman. You have plenty of "elbow room."

Your accommodation is your own. Your personal luggage is accessible throughout the trip.

Your heavy luggage is carried free (up to 150 lbs.) in the baggage car.

You do your sleeping in a real bed! You have a real mattress, soft pillows, immaculate sheets, warm blankets. You control your own lights. You breathe fresh, clean, "conditioned" air while you sleep.

Here are Pullman's 7 Travel Advantages

SAFETY . . . you're protected throughout your trip by the great Rail-Pullman safety system

SLEEP . . . as at home . . . in a real bed! Arrive feeling refreshed and fit, ready for business or pleasure.

DEPENDABILITY . . . and convenience! Fast, frequent schedules regardless of weather.

"HOME-LIKE" COMFORTS . . . Attractive appointments and congenial surroundings.

SERVICE . . . as fine as in a first-class hotel. You're a "guest" . . . when you go Pullman!

PRIVACY . . . no unwelcome intrusions! You don't have to share your accommodations with anyone.

ROOMINESS . . . room to stretch out and relax on your trip!

Pullman... means "1st class"

Ask about the new Travel-Credit plan . . . For coast-to-coast trips inquire about the bargain Pullman Grand Circle plan.



In the morning you're called by the porter. Any reasonable service you request is courteously rendered. Pullman porters are carefully schooled in the traditions of Pullman hospitality. Their "esprit de corps" is high.



Sometimes a baby will suddenly balk at a favorite food and take a liking to another. But why shouldn't baby crave variety as well as anyone else? As a mother myself (Gerber Baby Foods were originally prepared for my own babies) I've found the very wide selection a great help. And I dare say the millions of mothers who know Gerber's would say the same.

Mrs. Dan Gerber



What wouldn't you give for a cereal baby liked? It's really quite simple. Gerber's Cereal Food, wheat and wheat germ, and Gerber's Strained Oatmeal are both particularly palatable and together they provide a refreshing variety. They're both fortified cereals, and both thoroughly prepared, strained, dried and flaked, ready to serve simply add milk or formula.



Could you wish for better vegetables for baby? All Gerber vegetables are home grown specialties for babies. That means they're grown from selected seed, tended like so many infants, dusted with care from the garden to special cookery where vitamins and minerals are retained in high degree. You buy them either strained for younger babies or chopped for older babies or in various tasty meat and vegetable combinations.



How many fruits and desserts has your baby tasted? You've no excuse for not serving dessert variety with Gerber's around. There are apples, prunes, aprons and pineapple—alone or in delicious cream nations. The three puddings include a custard that's quite as palatable as any you ever served the family. Each dessert contributes special nourishment values for baby's benefit. In strained and junior foods.



3 Baby Cereals • 16 Strained Foods • 10 Junior Foods

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MODERN LIVING

Keep Cool with Green

TABLE SETTINGS LIKE THESE HELP BEAT THE HEAT

If the pictures on these pages look cool to you, it is mostly because of the green. The running water, the frosted glasses and ice add to the cool atmosphere but even such obviously cold objects as these, if placed in settings of red and orange, would suggest heat.

Green suggests coolness mostly because of associated pictures, brooks, wind-swept hills, seascapes, however, has a scientific explanation. Some greens will reflect up to 75% of the light which strikes them. White reflects all the light. Black absorbs it all. Some light which is absorbed changes to heat, it obviously follows that the colors which reflect most light are the coolest.

The table settings below, arranged by Carole Stupell, would look cool even if set up in a boiler room. That is because green and white are the dominant colors. In the top picture the bamboo background is an added cool element. Just looking at the picture of water sprinkling over a head of lettuce on the page opposite should produce a cooling effect.

Using colors and things that suggest coolness is one good way of beating the heat. For additional hints, see the pages following.

Masculine table setting can be cool looking. Spinnery one below carries out green-and-white scheme without any of the feminine fussiness which makes most men's



Feminine table setting is cool, without frills. Table of wrought iron has a glass top. Centerpiece is of wilt-proof imitation white pond lilies. Mats are of green hemp fiber.

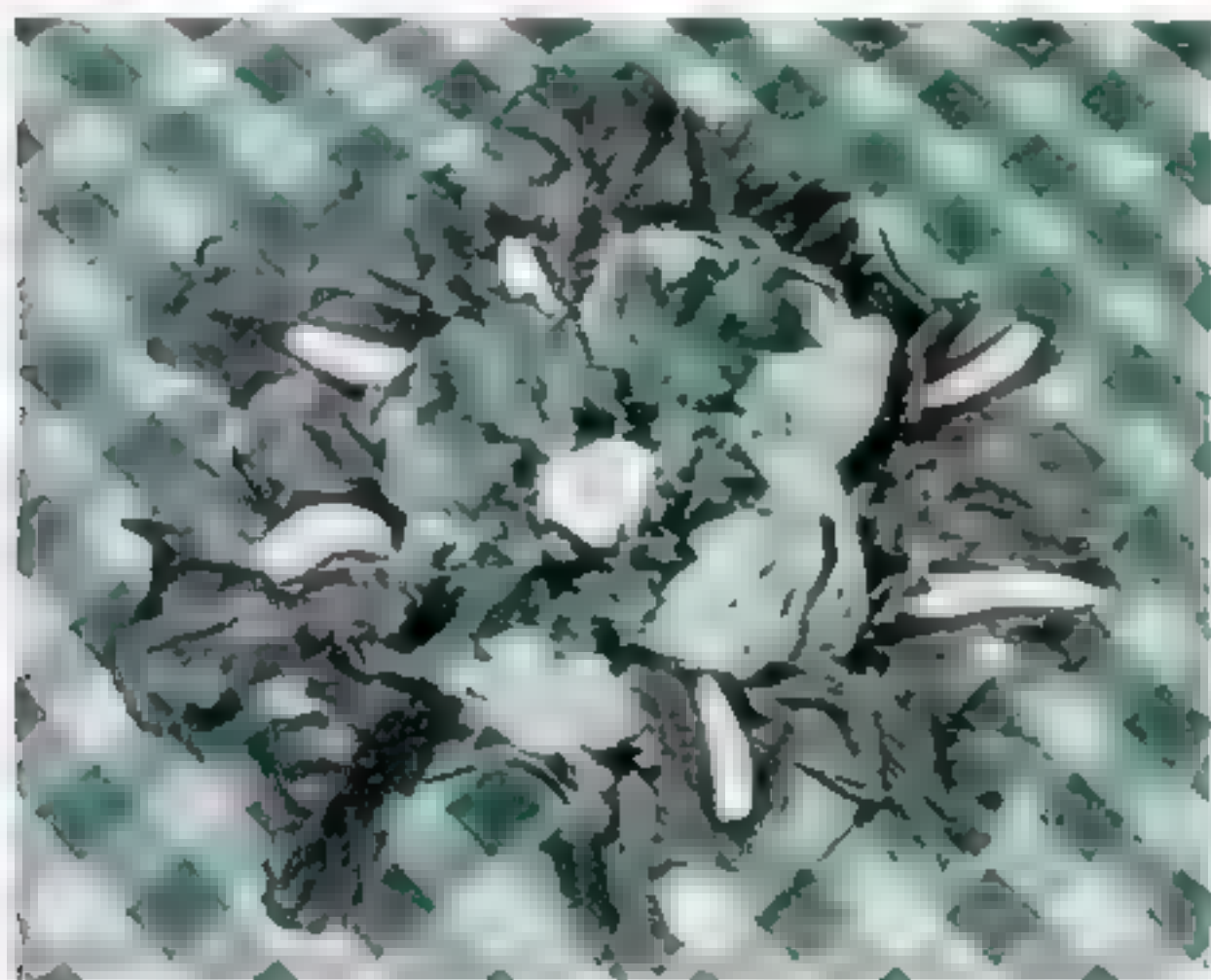




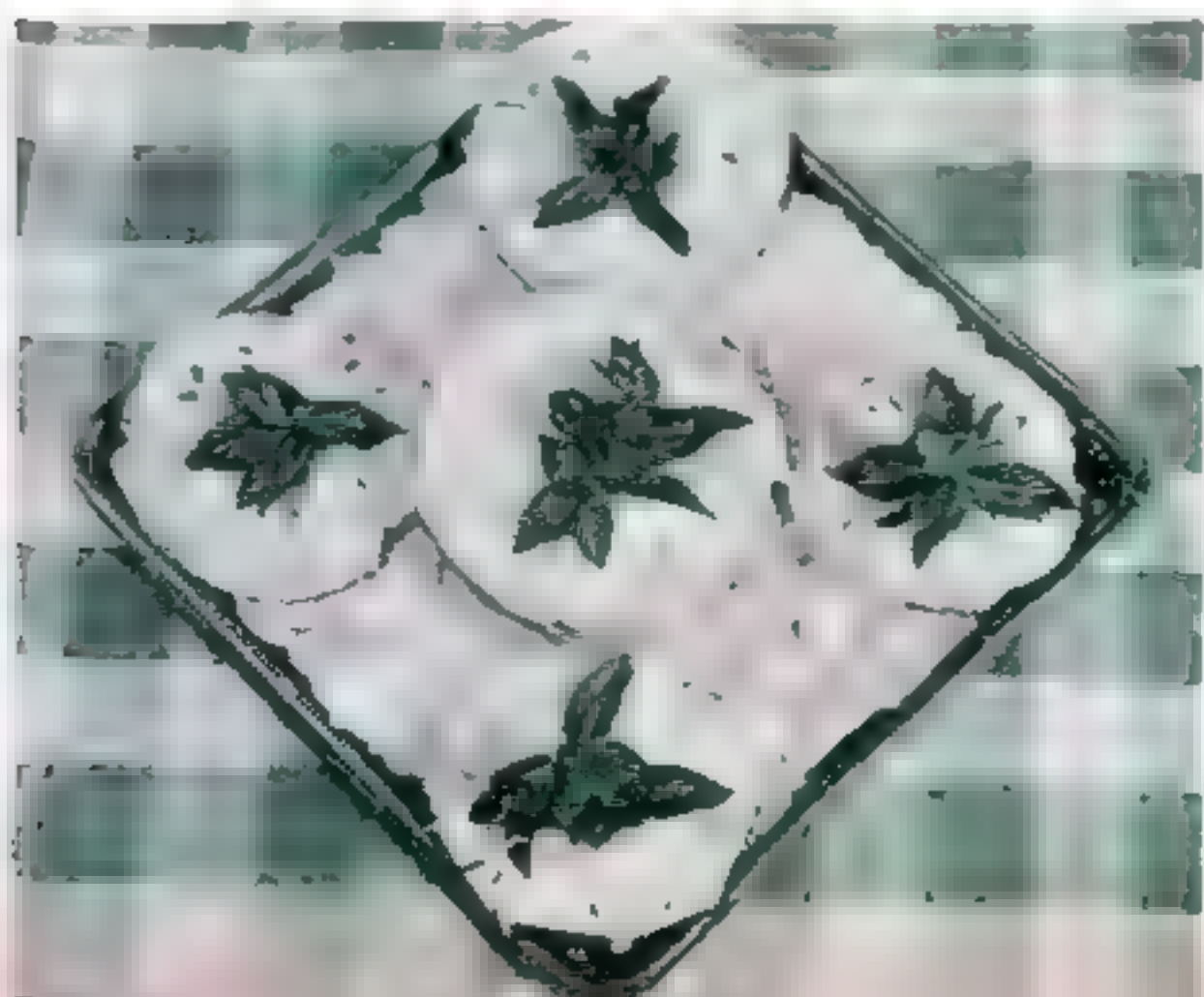
COOL DRINKS LOOK COOLER IF SET UP IN GREEN AND WHITE. GREEN GLASSES ARE FROM DIME STORE. FROSTED GLASSES ARE FOR ZOMBIES. COVERED BOWL IS VACUUM ICE CHEST

Summer salads ease men, but not lady arils. Most men test if a salad is nutritious, go for recognizable season of fresh meat greens. At one time

Crispness is a prime essential of a summer green salad. Good method for freshening salad is to put a good cooler gadget with spray over food, then a hot spray and let it pass long as possible in green to be used



Crushed snow-like ice makes a cold setting for serving whole or cut fruit. Below, pineapple slices on a bed of ice are served with sprigs of fresh mint



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

VITAMIN

C!

YOU NEED IT
EVERY DAY

*Get this brand, too,
for marvelous flavor!*



*The Council on Foods
of the
American Medical Association
accepts Libby's Tomato Juice as an
excellent source of Vitamin C
and a good source of Vitamin A.*



Just open a can and Libby's Fruit Juices are ready to drink.

Keep cool (continued)

CREW HAIRCUT WITH BACK SHEARED IS THE MALE METHOD FOR BEATING THE HEAT

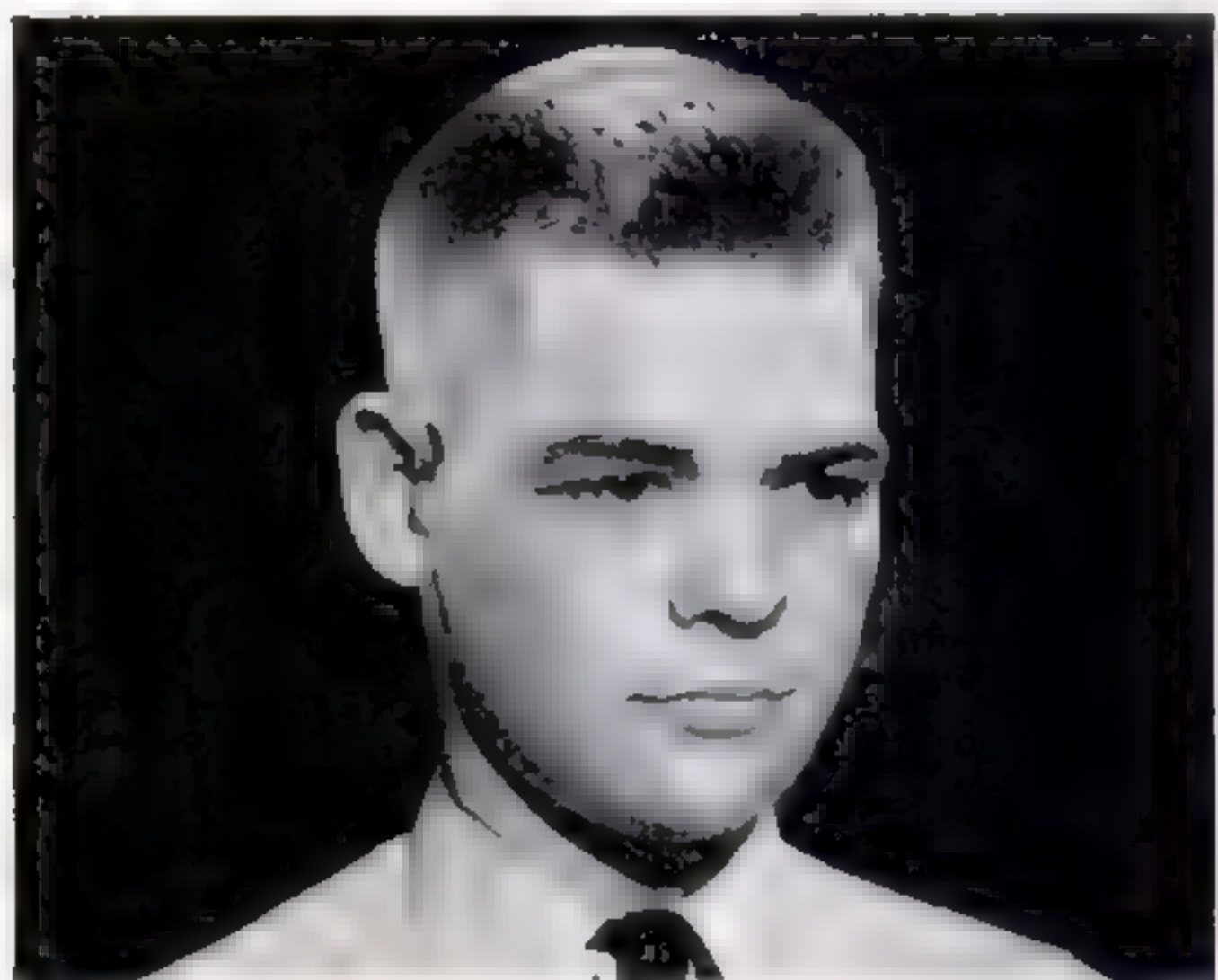
Getting a short haircut is one of the few cooling tricks that city men indulge in. Because hair grows faster in summer than in winter and hair around the forehead, neck and ears is lost, the hair cutting business booms in summer time. Crew cuts like the one below started as a college fad years ago. Now they are an accepted summer hair style all over the U. S.



MOP OF HAIR LIKE ONE ABOVE ACTS LIKE A BLANKET. KEEPS HEAD WARM.



FOR CREW CUT, BACK OF HEAD IS SHEARED, MUCH LIKE SHEEP OR Poodles.



ABOUT 3/4 OUNCE OF HAIR HAS BEEN SHED, PRODUCING THIS COOL EFFECT.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 48



On August 17, 1807 Robert Fulton's Clermont puffed and splashed her way up to Albany at five miles an hour.

Gone *Without* the Wind

FULTON'S achievement began a new era in navigation. From that time on, the captain decided when and which way . . . it wasn't up to the wind.

Years ago, Quaker State began a new era, too . . . in lubrication! For the first Quaker State Motor Oil was definitely a more efficient lubricant. It changed basic ideas in automobile lubrication.

Now, Quaker State takes another important step forward in scientific lubrication with an amazing improvement in its product.

Through patient research Quaker State has developed a new method to remove the unstable elements from oil . . . producing an oil which stubbornly resists oxidation and resultant sludge, varnish and corrosion.

Although making motor oil constantly better and better has long been a tradition with Quaker State . . . this amazing new oil represents a truly *gold medal achievement* in automobile engine lubrication . . . It's an achievement, too, that the

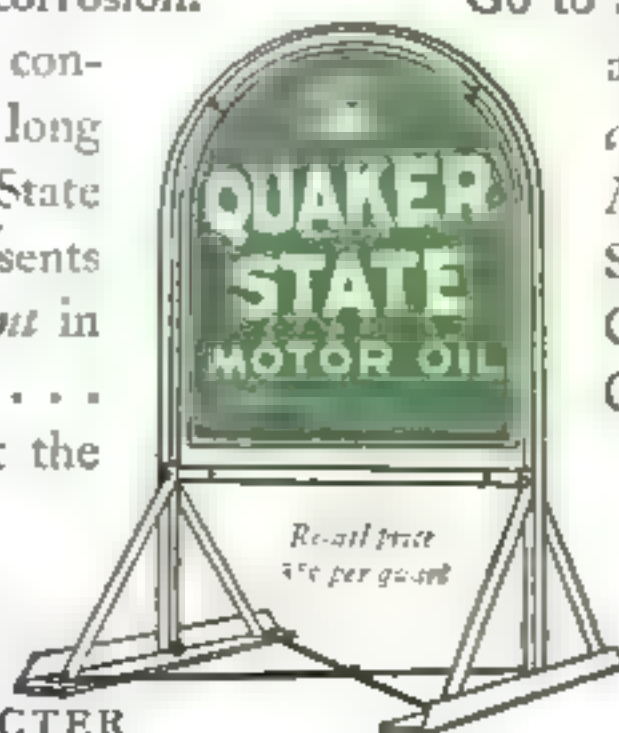
New Stabilized Quaker State Motor Oil still sells for the same price. Now you can get the finest lubrication, the safest protection against repairs and depreciation . . . at no added cost.

Go to any dealer who displays the green and white Quaker State sign and . . . *change to Stabilized Quaker State Motor Oil.* Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.



STABILIZED QUAKER STATE

THE OIL OF CHARACTER



MOTOR OIL



[ESPECIALLY IN JULY]

What happens when ice melts? Your highball gets a drink of "bubble-less" water. To keep it's sparkle, your highball needs Sparkling Canada Dry Water. It's supercharged with millions of tinier bubbles... keeps drinks lively no matter how fast the ice melts!

P.S. "Drink a glassful anytime, it's good for you."

GIVE YOUR SUMMER
HIGHBALLS THIS
LIFE PRESERVER

Convenient sizes
Convenient prices



Sparkling
CANADA DRY WATER
The Club Soda with PIN-POINT Carbonation

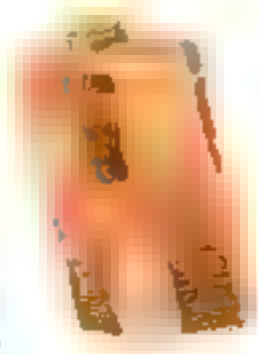


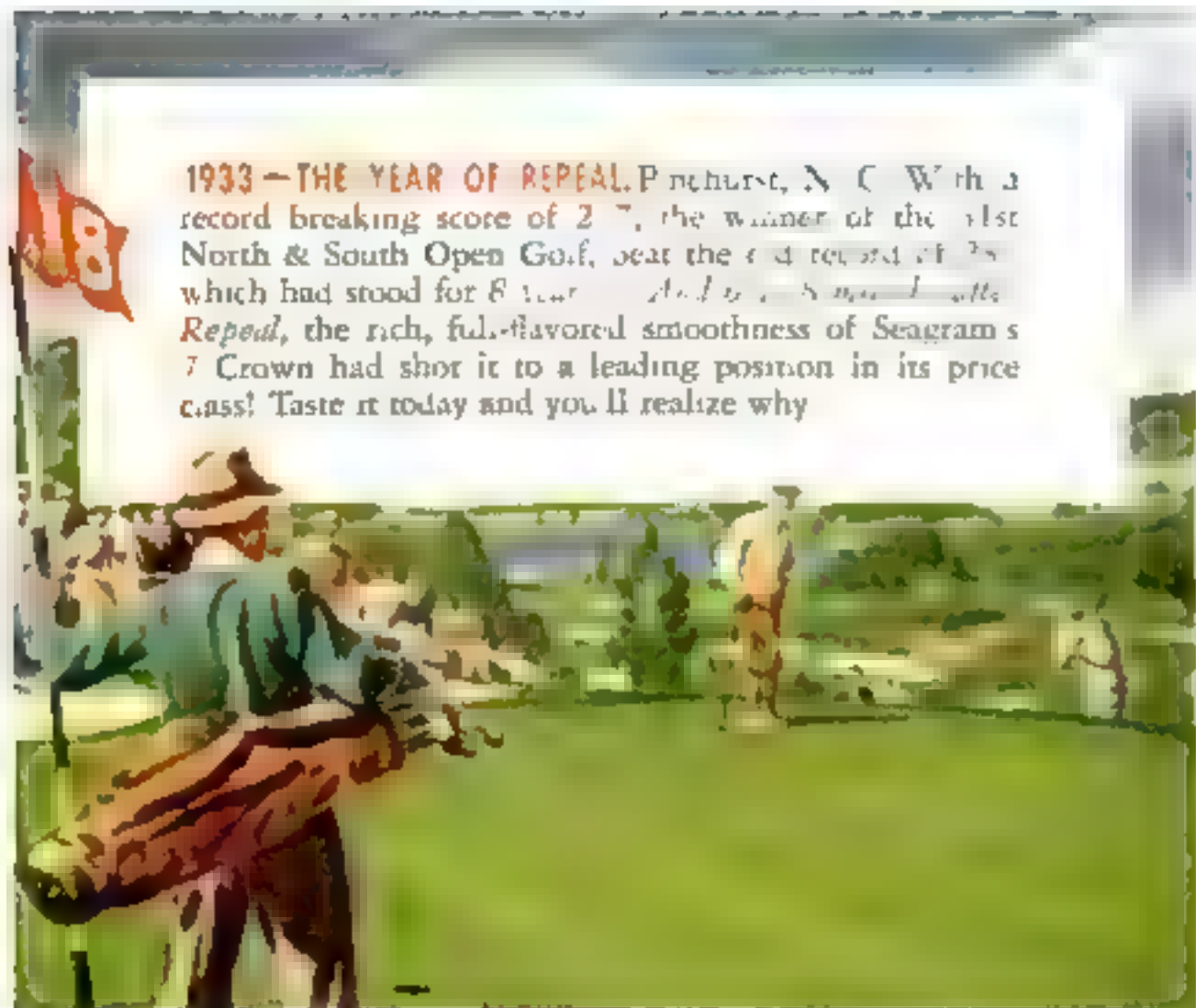
Plenty of powder, dusted all over body with a big powder puff, is one of many tricks women use to keep cool. Powdering is most effective when used after a tepid bath. Cotton underwear also helps against the heat. These "Kewpie" panties cost \$1.50.

Coty informal fragrance

You've only one life to enjoy... let it all be fragrant! For your casual hours, Coty has created "Informal Fragrances"... crisp, fresh, and sophisticated of famous Coty Perfumes. "Informal" captures the current Coty essence. Prices are keyed to informality. You find your fragrance for your Coty "Informal Fragrances" as often as your ten minutes rest!

Now, with every 25¢ "Informal Fragrance" bottle, you can get a 10¢ bottle of Coty perfume. Coty now offers you a new line of perfumes, each with its own name and price. A line of perfumes that are as fresh and sophisticated as the Coty name. Each bottle is a red glass bottle with a gold cap. Each bottle is a red glass bottle with a gold cap. Each bottle is a red glass bottle with a gold cap.





1933—THE YEAR OF REPEAL. Pinhurst, N. C. With a record breaking score of 27, the winner of the 1st North & South Open Golf, beat the old record of 28 which had stood for 8 years. And it was Seagram's 7 Crown, the rich, full-flavored smoothness of Seagram's 7 Crown had shot it to a leading position in its price class! Taste it today and you'll realize why.

How You'll Cheer this Flavor "Find"

after **7** Searching Years...

Seagram's 7 Crown

THE WHISKEY YOU WILL COME TO...AND STAY WITH



7 YEARS SINCE REPEAL. Remember that day in '33...and all the varied whiskey brands from which you had to choose? You're 7 years wiser now. You know what you want...and your taste can fully appreciate the perfection that is Seagram's 7 Crown—Seagram's Finest American Whiskey!

Sip it—and delight in its richness... its superb smoothness...that full flavor

without a trace of heaviness. One after another you note all the qualities you've been seeking. But no wonder...for only the choicest of Seagram's great American stocks are reserved for 7 Crown. Truly a great whiskey!

Yes, you've come to the end of your 7 sip and sample years. The answer is Seagram's 7 Crown...the whiskey you will come to—and stay with.

Stick to **7**, the Lucky Number... Say Seagram's **7** Crown... for **LUCK!**

SEAGRAM'S 7 CROWN BLENDED WHISKEY. THE STRAIGHT WHISKIES IN THIS PRODUCT ARE 5 YEARS OR MORE OLD. 35% STRAIGHT WHISKIES, 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. 23% STRAIGHT WHISKIES 5 YEARS OLD, 12% STRAIGHT WHISKIES 6 YEARS OLD. 86.8 PROOF. © 1941. SEAGRAM-DISTILLERS CORP., N. Y.



THIS OUTLANDISH POSE SHOWS GRACE HARTMAN BEING SWUNG ALOFT BY HUSBAND DURING THEIR BURLESQUE OF AN AIRY-FAIRY BALLROOM DANCE CALLED "ESTRELLITA"

THE HARTMANS

KIDDING PANTS OFF THE DANCE,
THEY TOUR STRAW-HAT THEATERS

"When in doubt, fall down," is the success formula for a comedy dance team, says Paul Hartman, who ought to know. But more than mere falling has made Paul and his wife Grace No. 1 kidders of ballroom dancing. For six years they have been favorites in New York's toniest night clubs. This spring, they danced in RKO's movie *Sunny*. Now they are touring rural theaters in a Broadway revue, *Two for the Show*.

When the Hartmans begin to dance, they are elegant and proud. Then Grace stumbles. She recovers

with a dainty gesture that smacks Paul's face. Paul whirls her through the air. They fall, get terribly balled up. But always they try to save their dignity, and that's what makes them human and funny. Vaudeville veterans, the Hartmans have trooped from Shanghai to Burma, doing everything under the sun. Once, as magicians they pulled chickens from hats. They gave that up, because, says Paul, "you can housebreak a dog, but a chicken has no nose." On the next pages you will see what they are up to now.

**Double
MONEY-BACK
Guarantee**

Tan
WITH
Gaby

• NO ALCOHOL TO
DRY YOUR SKIN

• NO OIL TO
FRY YOUR SKIN

10¢ - 25¢
50¢ - \$1.00

At toilet and
cosmetic coun-
ters and 5c
and 10c stores.

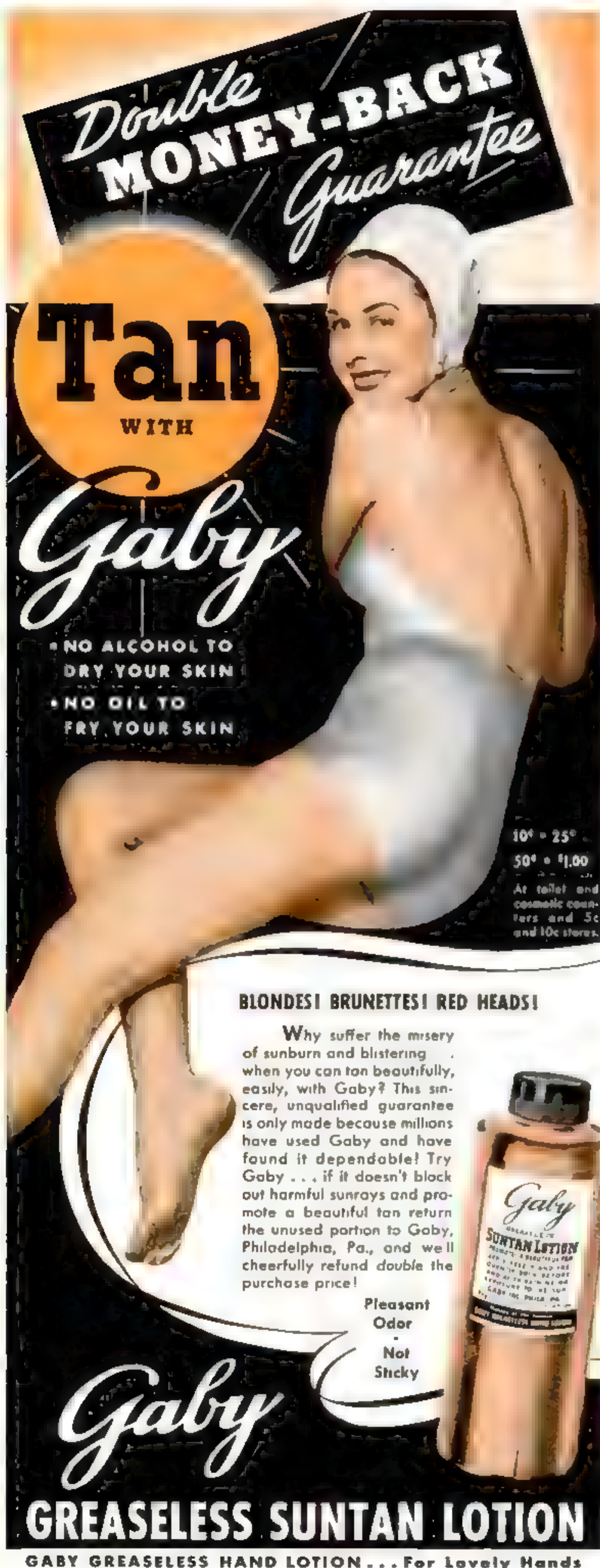
BLONDES! BRUNETTES! RED HEADS!

Why suffer the misery
of sunburn and blistering
when you can tan beautifully,
easily, with Gaby? This sin-
cere, unqualified guarantee
is only made because millions
have used Gaby and have
found it dependable! Try
Gaby . . . if it doesn't block
out harmful sunrays and pro-
mote a beautiful tan return
the unused portion to Gaby,
Philadelphia, Pa., and we'll
cheerfully refund double the
purchase price!

Pleasant
Odor
Not
Sticky

Gaby
GREASELESS SUNTAN LOTION

GABY GREASELESS HAND LOTION . . . For Lovely Hands



The Hartmans (continued)



1 In this takeoff of a tempestuous Spanish Bolero, Grace is whirled so fast she clamps knees around Paul to keep from falling off, but gets no time to brag about it.



2 As the Bolero gets hotter, Paul hurls his wife over his ears, trusting to luck that she will land right side up without serious injury. He puffs Levee's under strain.



3 Halfway over Paul's head, Grace seems to get permanently stalled. Thrashing like a blind steer, Paul finally manages to beat his way out of Grace's clasp.



4 Victorious at the end, though badly shaken, Paul holds Grace's arm aloft, proclaims her "The Winner" as if she had just won a prizefight. She practically has.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Roses are Red
Violets are Blue
I Love Delsey
And so Will You!



DELSEY* TOILET PAPER
*soft like Kleenex**
tissues; double-ply
for extra strength

3 rolls for 25¢
12 rolls for 97¢

*TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

EMBLEMS OF EXCELLENCE



INTERNATIONAL STAR CLASS TROPHY. "The Blue Ribbon of the Seven Seas" is the name often given the world's championship trophy of the International Star Class Yacht Racing Association. To win this cup, shown at the right, the owner of a Star Class yacht must first become champion of his Fleet—and then outsail Fleet champions from every quarter of the globe in a final series of international races. To win this cup you must be a sailor indeed; you must be better than good!



ETHYL EMBLEM. There is an award for excellence in gasoline too. It is the Ethyl emblem. Gasoline in a pump which bears this emblem has to be better than good. It must be "tops" in anti-knock (octane number) and all-round quality. "Ethyl" means a cooler-running engine in summer, extra power throughout the year. When you stop to buy gasoline, the Ethyl emblem tells you which pump contains the best.



THE BETTER THE GAS, THE BETTER YOUR CAR

ETHYL GASOLINE CORPORATION, NEW YORK CITY

The Hartmans (continued)



The Fire Dance burlesques a serious ballet. Here Grace symbolizes the flame with red streamers waving from her hands, while Paul is a frantic fireman with bucket.



Paul puts out flame by spitting water at Grace, but in the end she blazes forth again and he is tragically burned up. This is the current favorite of the Hartmans' dances.

DOLORES DEL RIO IS PORTRAYED HERE BY REYNALDO LUZA

Dolores Del Rio

TYPE

The Tropic Skin Type

Are you her type—warm skin with olive tones? Then use Woodbury Color Controlled Powder in Brunette shade for a lovely, luscious richness. Or for sophisticated copper glow, use Woodbury Champagne.

SKIN, not Hair, determines your type



To invite Romance, be yourself—says Hollywood dramatize your true skin-type

Now Woodbury creates a new Color Controlled Powder in shades to lend enchantment to each skin type. Your true-type shade is among them.

by LOUELLA PARSONS, Famous Movie Land Commentator

To kindle love interest, light up your beauty. Leading Hollywood directors now say:

"It's skin, not hair, that determines type." That's why they divide all beauty into five basic skin types.

Decide—which type are you? Then discover the biggest news in make-up!

Woodbury Powder now comes in shades to make each type of skin coloring sing with new beauty.

Women everywhere find these shades are marvels of type-emphasis. And marvels of clearness!

For a new Woodbury process, Color Control, eliminates color specks, gives your complexion an almost baby-skin smoothness. And this same Woodbury

Color Control makes Woodbury Powder finer, softer, longer-clinging through hours of romance.

Today, find your true-type shade of this delicately perfumed, thrilling new Woodbury Powder. See this summer bring . . . romance.

Virginia Bruce

Brenda Joyce

Merle Oberon

Myrna Loy



Cameo Skin Type. Fair skin with cameo-pink tints. For delicate, vivacious bloom, use Woodbury Flesh. For radiant warmth, use Blush Rose.

Honey Skin Type. Amber skin with gold tints. For accent, use Woodbury Champagne shade. Or for a lovely, rosy look, use Windsor Rose.

Ivory Skin Type. Creamy skin with ivory tints. For striking clearness, use Woodbury Rachel shade. For a deeper, velvet tone, use Blush Rose.

American Beauty Blend. Light-dark blend, with peach undertones. For accent, Woodbury Windsor Rose. For exotic effect, Brunette.



NEW! Woodbury Matched Make-up (Powder, Rouge, Lipstick), all for \$1.00. Woodbury Powder also comes in 10¢, 25¢, 50¢ sizes.

WOODBURY
Color Controlled powder

FREE! 6 COLOR CONTROLLED SHADES MAIL NOW!

Paste coupon on Penny Postcard

if you wish

John H. Woodbury, Inc., 8415 Alfred St., Cincinnati, Ohio (In Canada, John H. Woodbury, Ltd., Perth, Ontario)

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____

Please send—free and postpaid—the 6 Color Controlled Shades of Woodbury Powder keyed to beauty types. Also tube of new Woodbury Foundation Cream.



Helen Hayes, who will appear next season in the Theatre Guild and The Playwrights' production of Maxwell Anderson's "Candle in the Wind"—from an original painting for Columbia Records by Carl Erickson

Helen Hayes

TUCKS THREE FEATHERS IN COLUMBIA RECORDS' CAP

"IT'S really a remarkable success story—all the wonderful things the Columbia Record people have done in the last two years! And so, Columbia, here are three feathers for your cap.

"The first is for your marvelous group of exclusive artists and orchestras. Among them—the New York Philharmonic with Bruno Walter, Stravinsky and Barbirolli, Leopold Stokowski conducting the All American Youth Orchestra, Lotte Lehmann, Joseph Szigeti, Egon Petri, Nelson Eddy, Salvatore Baccaloni and many more.

"Naturally, I'm especially delighted with Columbia's

wonderful records of Maurice Evans, who was starred with me in 'Twelfth Night.' He has recorded—so marvelously—both 'Hamlet' and 'Richard II.'

"The second feather is for the exquisite tone of the new Columbia Masterworks. Their brilliance, crystal clearness, and remarkable freedom from surface noise are truly amazing.

"And the third—proudest feather of them all—stands for the courage and vision that made you the first company to lower prices on classical records so that everyone can now enjoy great music by great artists."

Columbia

MASTERWORKS RECORDS

COLUMBIA RECORDING CORPORATION A SUBSIDIARY OF COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM, INC.

Four Columbia "Musts" for your Record Library

ARTUR RODZINSKI and THE CLEVELAND ORCHESTRA—Tchaikovsky's *MARCHE SLAVE*

A superb recording of Tchaikovsky's most popular work, the *MARCHE SLAVE*. Written in 1876, it combines Slavic rhythm and color with a dynamic patriotic theme, vividly interwoven with strains of the Russian National Hymn.

Artur Rodzinski is known the world over for his colorful interpretations of the great Russian masters... here he outdoes himself. Brilliantly played by The Cleveland Orchestra.

this is an intensely moving recording that no music lover should be without.
12-inch Record, 11567-D..... \$1.00



SIR THOMAS BEECHAM and the LONDON PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA — Mozart's *SYMPHONY NO. 39 IN E FL. A.*

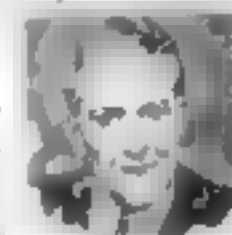
Sir Thomas Beecham is generally acclaimed the greatest living conductor of Mozart as witness his two recent triumphant concerts in Carnegie Hall. Here is a magnificent performance of one of the last and greatest symphonies that Mozart wrote. No collection of Mozart's music will be complete without this recording.

Three 12-inch Records, Set 456... \$3.50*

NELSON EDDY with Chorus and Orchestra conducted by Robert Armbruster—*PATTER SONGS FROM GILBERT AND SULLIVAN*

Columbia proudly presents the most popular of the Gilbert and Sullivan patter songs, incomparably rendered by America's favorite baritone, Nelson Eddy. Mr. Eddy brings to these recordings a rich experience in Gilbert and Sullivan music which dates back to his early career with the Philadelphia Savoy Co. The verve with which Mr. Eddy renders songs like the Lord Chancellor's Song from *Iolanthe*, and "I Am Monarch of the Sea" from *H. M. S. Pinafore*, proves him a true Savoyard.

Three 10-inch Records, Set 440... \$2.75



BRUNA CASTAGNA, with Orchestra conducted by Alfredo Antonini. From *SAMSON AND DELILAH*—Saint-Saëns' "MY HEART ASKETHY SWEET VOICE" ("Mon cœur s'apaise à ta voix") and "FAIR SLEEP" ("Retourner")

Following Lotte Lehmann's Columbia premiere last month in her "Brahms Recital," another great Metropolitan star now makes her debut on Columbia Masterworks. Bruna Castagna's deep rich contralto is magnificently recorded as she sings two of the most celebrated arias from "Samson and Delilah"—the exquisite love songs from the first and second acts.

12-inch Record, 71058-D... \$1.00

* Available in automatic *STEREO* edition.

Trade Name: Columbia "Masterworks" and "Stereo" Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

12-inch Record, 71058-D... \$1.00

* Available in automatic *STEREO* edition.

Trade Name: Columbia "Masterworks" and "Stereo" Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.





MARY IS A SMART COX. SHE WON A RACE ON ROUGH WATER BY STEERING HER SHELL CLOSE ALONGSIDE RIVERSHORE

REED'S ROWING IS HAPHAZARD. SOMETIMES, IF A MAN IS MISSING AT PRACTICE, THEY WILL ROW WITH SEVEN MEN



Mary guides the crew and of their boat. An idealist, this is a spirited and secret most surprising of water

REED COLLEGE IN OREGON HAS ONLY GIRL COXSWAIN

The pretty girl on these pages is Mary Russell, coxswain of the Reed College crew in Portland, Ore., in a sport which is noted for its grueling practice sessions, its endless miles of rowing, its rowing and for its husky athletes. Mary is a first-year student at all rowing tradition. She is the only girl coxswain in collegiate rowing. As such, she is responsible for leading a nine-man crew in a sport in which even the best oarsmen are hard to replace well known on their campuses than a third-string quarterback.

Revived after 15 crewless years, rowing was organized last fall in typical Reed College fashion which pays no coaches and where sport is played for fun. Two instructors, anxious for exercise, patched up the two leaky shells, *Loon* and *Spartan*, and called for volunteers. Enough men responded to man the oars, but no candidate was stout enough to be coxswain. When Mary, who had rowed in four-oared boats, asked for the job, she got it.

Mary, a sophomore, is 18 and weighs 125 lb., which is heavy for a coxswain, but her coach explains that she is worth the extra weight. She has a naturally soft voice but after practicing three days a week since early March she can now bark orders to her lagging oarsmen with the sharpness of a bark-seat driver. Under Mary's guidance, Reed won three out of six races.



Tiller ropes are adjusted before practice starts. In cold weather, Mary wears a heavy sweat shirt and underwear socks.

ACTORS' FACES

are **EXTRA**
sensitive to
Shaving
Cream
(because of
make-up,
daily shaving)



In "ARSENIC AND OLD LACE," Boris Karloff teaches Helen Brooks. At left, Mr. Karloff removes his make-up. This is hard on his skin. "My face gets so tender that I must avoid irritating shaving creams," says Mr. Karloff. "I insist on Williams—it never stings or burns."

that's why **BORIS KARLOFF** uses **WILLIAMS**

It's no fun to have your face covered with stage make-up every day. And it's worse when the make-up comes off. Heavy towels, sometimes strong chemicals, are needed. Add to this the irritation of daily close shaves. No wonder actors' faces are *extra* sensitive to shaving cream!

To make a mild shaving cream, top-grade ingredients must be combined in precise amounts. Such a cream is Williams, made with the skill that

comes from over 100 years' experience.

Only rich, bland ingredients are used in Williams—and blended as carefully as a prescription. Snow-white, creamy-lathering, mild—Williams lets you shave closely with comfort. Get a tube today.



Sports (continued)



TU



PORT



Mary is dunked by the crew after coxing them to a victory over Oregon State freshmen. After the season, the oarsmen presented Mary with a gold engraved vanity case.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 62

What Other Cigarette Has All 5?

1. A Quality Blend of choice mild-smoking imported and domestic tobaccos.
2. Firmly Rolled to better filter the smoke.
3. Vacuum-Cleaned to remove small tobacco particles.
4. Rolled in expensive Champagne Paper.
5. Modern Price, your savings will buy a new camera, radio or other luxuries you've wanted.



"AMERICA'S BEST CIGARETTE BUY"



5¢
THE FOUNTAIN
FAVORITE
FOR YEARS

Just a *BABY!*



**"...but he'll grow up to
to be a healthy, red-
blooded dog if he is
raised on Red Heart!"**

Says **MICHAEL VON MOTZECK**



Visit Red Heart Kennels In Chicago. Located on East Erie St., at the lake, Red Heart Kennels—under personal direction of Michael von Motzeck—are models of cleanliness and healthful feeding. Open to the public 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Feeding hours—11 a.m., 2 p.m., 4 p.m.—are particularly interesting to visitors.



"Dogs' Coats Tell Tales," Says Dog Beauty Expert. "Dry brittle, or falling hair warns that a dog is not in good condition," warns Mary von Motzeck, who keeps Chicago's famed Gold Coast pets looking smart. "We find from actual experience that dogs fed exclusively on Red Heart have good, healthy coats."

And this nationally famous dog authority, trainer, and conditioning expert ought to know... because Michael von Motzeck has trained and cared for more than 3000 dogs of practically every size and breed.

Like other leading dog authorities, Mr. von Motzeck knows that dogs will be spirited and full of life only if they are fed a well-balanced, nutritious food. Like children, dogs need minerals and vitamins—not just one or two, but *all* essential ones every day—to give them plenty of vital, red-blooded energy.

Red Heart 3-flavor Dog Food contains an abundance of these essential elements. That's why you will find no listless, irritable dogs at the famous Red Heart Kennels... where dogs of *all* sizes and breeds thrive on *nothing* but Red Heart Dog Food and Red Heart Dog Biscuits.

Treat your dog to the stimulating taste variety of Red Heart's 3 delicious flavors—beef, fish, and cheese!

AMERICA'S NO. 1 FAVORITE*



Plenty of Red-blooded Proof! Sire and dam of this healthy, two-month-old St. Bernard litter have never eaten anything but Red Heart Dog Food and Red Heart Dog Biscuits. At the Red Heart Kennels, you can see big, healthy litters of both large and small dogs that have eaten nothing but Red Heart 3 flavor Dog Food for several generations.

Red Heart Dog Food is Rich in Vitamins

Furnishes abundance of
Anti-infective Vitamin A
Anti-neuritic Vitamin B₁
Sunshine Vitamin D
Growth Vitamin C

Made in federally in-
spected plants from:

Wholesome meat and
meat by-products
Vegetable and bone
meals
Cereals
Fish liver oil
Fleischmann's High-
Vitamin Irradiated Yeast

**LIMITED OFFER! \$1.00 Value All-purpose
CARVING KNIFE!**



For only 25c and 6 labels. A "must" for your kitchen. 12 1/2" in length • 8" 1" stainless steel blade • non-tarnishing chrome finish • Bakelite handle • safety stop to protect your fingers. Just send 25c and 6 Red Heart labels (2 each from Diets A, B, and C) to John Morrell & Co., Dept. 47, Oquawka, Iowa. Offer limited to one knife per person!

*According to independent nationwide surveys, Red Heart is America's most popular dog food.



FEED IN ROTATION

THE 3-FLAVOR DOG FOOD



LOVE is a funny thing. Sometimes it starts in a grocery store. And when it does, a girl sometimes forgets what her mother sent her to buy.



HONOR-bound is friend grocer, in a case like that, to suggest Underwood Deviled Ham. What could be better for the party he heard her mention?



AND OKAY for parties, it's fine as well as parties. And Underwood's is also okay for flavor. It's fine ham, ground and seasoned with rare spices from the Islands.



FREE SAMPLE! A full-size tin of Patefear Sandwich and Canapé Spread, a new All-American delicacy with a subtle imported flavor. Mail one Underwood Deviled Ham label with name and address to Wm. Underwood Co., 305 Walnut St., Watertown, Mass.



Mary is well again as she takes a cold shower with Dorothy Cottrell (left), her roommate. Mary is taking a premedical course and is co-editor of the college annual.



The two-way JUICE for youngsters

• Boys and girls like a summer drink that tastes good. You like them to have a drink that's good for them. Florida canned grapefruit juice serves this double purpose!

It's refreshing, zesty, appetizing. It's energizing, quick and easy to serve—and so very economical.

Best of all—grapefruit juice gives more than twice as many vitamins for the money compared with any non-citrus juice or soda drink!

Keep a good supply always on hand. And don't forget those other grand Florida canned citrus products—orange juice and orange-grapefruit blended juice! Your grocer has them all—packed under many dependable brand names. Florida Citrus Commission, Lakeland, Florida.

FLORIDA CANNED GRAPEFRUIT JUICE

For Quick Cooling Relief
Spray Sunburn with TROPIKOOL
HERE'S A NEW AMAZING WAY TO RELIEVE SUNBURN. DOES AWAY WITH CREAMS AND OINTMENTS.
NO HAND TOUCHES TENDER SKIN—YOU SIMPLY SPRAY ON TROPICOL
50¢
ATOMIZER WITH EVERY BOTTLE

FOR BETTER SIGHT USE BETTER LIGHT



Westinghouse MAZDA LAMPS

How about having a "Coming Out" Dinner tonight?



1. What do you mean you're past the age for coming out parties? Why, with a couple of packages of Birds Eye Foods you can have one of the grandest "coming out" dinners you ever heard of. You'll come out of that hot kitchen—retire to the cool breezes of your front porch and just wait till dinner's all ready to serve. Why, Birds Eye works like magic—



2. Take this tasty, warm-weather dinner of scallops and spinach ring. Tender, sweet, Digby Bay scallops . . . Special Thicketleaf spinach with every single trace of grit removed (Birds Eye is famous for this trick). Spinach and scallops together take not more than fifteen minutes! And here's the secret—



3. The work we do—selecting, washing, preparing—means just that much less work for you to do! Yes, the magic of Birds Eye Quick-Freezing makes you a present of extra time to take it easy on hot summer evenings! And as if those hours weren't a boon to any woman—



4. The reception your Birds Eye dinners get from the whole family will tickle your vanity no end! Because only the tenderest, the ripest, the most perfect fruit, vegetables, meat, fish, or poultry goes into that Birds Eye package! Just slip over to your Birds Eye store right now for one of the tastiest dinners your family ever ate.



MAKE NO MISTAKE! Not all quick frozen foods are Birds Eye! So look for the Birds Eye on the window and on the package. It guarantees you over 60 first-quality, waste-free Birds Eye Foods. They MUST SATISFY OR MONEY BACK!

NEW RECIPES FOR EVERY DAY! Send for the Birds Eye Cook Book . . . just one! 64 pages of tempting food dishes! Only 10¢ in coin or stamps. Write to: Birds Eye Frosted Foods, Dept. L.M. 7-1, Battle Creek, Mich. (Offer good in U.S.A. only).

Birds Eye Fricassee of Chicken Casserole with a tempting combination of Birds Eye Peas and Carrots, mushrooms, celery and tomatoes! A meal that's so easy to fix!



They keep pace with "the Streamliner"

A traveler on one of the transcontinental streamline trains is usually surprised when he sees that, over long stretches, the motor cars keep right in step...

Then he realizes that if he were out there on that smooth ribbon of road, behind the wheel of his own "streamliner," he would probably be doing the same thing. Yesterday's "excessive speed" is now *normal driving*.



New driving habits on long-distance highways prove need for "X" safety factors in Motor Oil

"Roads of Tomorrow" are here—Super-Highways engineered for *sustained speed* with safety—fine "open-country" highways which permit sustained speed over long distances

But until recently, no motor oil—even "the best money can buy"—was made for these extreme conditions. Under sustained high speed, chemical changes may take place in such oil. Its protection may "break down."

Shell scientists saw this coming. For 3 years—at the "University of Petroleum," Shell's \$3,500,000 research laboratories—they have been at work

in anticipation of this new lubrication problem.

They have the answer now—a new-type motor oil, Shell X-100.

Extra safety factors—the new "X" factors of Shell X-100 Motor Oil—enable this oil to resist chemical changes and loss of protection—even in "all-out" driving.

This may be a safer oil than you need. Excellent oil for ordinary conditions can be bought for less. But if you sometimes call on your late-model car for full performance, DRAIN AND RE-FILL NOW WITH SHELL X-100 Motor Oil. It's safety insurance for your motor—now at all Shell dealers.



FOR SUSTAINED SPEED AND EXTREME CONDITIONS

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

Sergeant York

The story of World War I's greatest hero bolsters new fight for freedom

It took World War II to bring to the screen the story of the greatest hero of World War I. Only when he felt that democracy was again endangered did Tennessee Mountaineer Alvin Cullum York, after 23 years of refusal, permit Jesse L. Lasky to film his life for Warner Bros. under the title of *Sergeant York*.

On Oct. 6, 1918, York, a lean pacifistic elder from the Valley of the Three Forks of the Wolf, was hugging a trench in the shell-swept forest of

the Argonne. When an American advance was decimated by deadly German machine-gun nests, Corporal York and 16 comrades were sent to exterminate them. Six of the detail were killed and three other men wounded. Armed with a Springfield rifle, York picked off no less than 25 Germans and, with his remaining force of seven, silenced 35 enemy guns, captured 132 prisoners. Painstakingly accurate in detail, *Sergeant York* today makes a sincere American story and an effective patriotic preachment.



Hell-raiser in his Cumberland valley is Alvin York (Gary Cooper). He toils hard to grow corn on his rocky upland acres, but sometimes he goes on a drinking spree in a blind tiger that straddles the Tennessee-Kentucky border to thwart the State prohibition laws.



A barroom brawl wrecks the blind tiger when Alvin's young brother George enters with a muzzle-loading rifle and says laconically: "Maw wants ye, Alvin." Because one of the carousing hull men laughs at him, Alvin and his cronies start a rip-roaring free-for-all.



A man of the soil, Alvin works eight and a half days to buy a piece of rich bottom land where the yield is 60 bushels of corn an acre to Alvin's upland 20. Chief incentive is his yearning for Gracie Williams, who crosses the furrows at sunset to indicate that she loves him.



A bolt of lightning hurls Alvin from his mead, meets his rifle muzzle and converts the erstwhile country hell-raiser to religion. Dazed, he rises and wanders through pelted rain and mud to the little valley meeting house from which comes the sound of hymn singing.



On his knees Alvin acknowledges his new faith in God. No dialog is spoken in this scene. Mountain folk led by Pastor Pile (B. B. Baker) who became York's closest friend and adviser, sing *That Old Time Religion*. Beside Alvin kneels his mother. Behind is Gracie.



Conscripted during the war, Alvin is handed a rifle by his tough company sergeant. York had applied for exemption as a religious objector. Knowing this, his sergeant is at first inclined to sneer at him, but soon discovers that the mountaineer is a phenomenal marksman.



On a crag, Alvin struggles with his conscience during a furlough. He sniffs out detecting in him the makings of a good soldier, senses his home's needs of his fight. On reading it is Bruce "Ranger" Caesar Lee Longs. But are Caesar's Alvin returns.



By circling a contingent of German machine gunners in the Argonne, Alvin kills 25 with 25 shots and captures 132 others. He is decorated by Marshal Foch and by General Pershing. His exploit is the greatest deed accomplished by any Alvin soldier.



A triumphal drive down New York's Fifth Avenue greets Sergeant York when he returns to America. With him is a U.S. Congressman who introduces him to Congress. (Lump) Correll, the representative of your country in Tennessee. Hull is acted as Charles Trowbridge.



PRODUCTION SHOT

To get the mountain scene shown at top left, Warner Bros. erected on Hollywood's biggest sound stage a 40 ft. peak of canvas and wood. For diversity of shooting angles, this structure was mounted on a steel turntable and supplied with removable crags and boulders built on rollers, so that 16 different mountain targets could be turned. Around it 121 real trees were imbedded in fresh soil. Below stretched an artificial mountain valley, complete with fences, roads, huts, houses, a rock-bolted stream and a five-railway. Battlefield scenes were shot on an 80-acre hay farm, 40 miles from Hollywood. Still marked by five tons of dynamite, the farm was then strided with charred tree trunks and crisscrossed with two miles of plumed war trenches.







SITTING ON A FENCE ON A SUNNY AFTERNOON, THEIR SACKS AGAINST THE BOLD GRAND TETON PEAKS, VACATIONING COLLEGE GIRLS LISTEN TO A COWBOY STRUM HIS SONG

VACATIONS

MOST PEOPLE GO OFF TO REST,
TO BOUGH IT OR FIND ROMANCE

Because so many people spend so much money on vacations, some Americans have come to consider vacations first of all as a big business and only second as a general blessing. This summer the travel bureaus are boasting more happily than ever over the fact that 1941 vacation-spending will exceed all bounds. Because people have more time and money and fewer foreign places to visit, the U. S. vacation industry, which was well over \$6,000,000,000 last year, may touch \$7,000,000,000.

That seems like a great deal of money to be spent on having a good time. The money makes no sense as a statistic. But it makes wonderful sense when it is translated into quiet cool days or gay romantic evenings, when it is counted by the number of tired minds which are refreshed by travel or weary bodies which are built up by rest or lonely spirits which are made happy by romance.

The American takes a hundred different kinds of vacations. The classical vacation time is two weeks in July. The classical vacation team is either a family group or a pair of young girls, who find that going together promotes fun and economy. The classical ways to spend a vacation are to ride around in an auto or settle down near a hotel porch. A few more vigorous ways are shown on these pages.

The pictures here were taken at Grand Teton National Park in Wyoming where the great attraction is the amazing scenery and where a mounting number of Americans are learning the independent pleasure of living in cabins. At Grand Teton, a party of four can rent a furnished cabin for \$30 and rough it as they like for a week. Lying off by themselves adds to the freedom they feel riding through the sun-specked forest, splashing through the shallow ponds, or just sitting down ringed around by the granite mountains.

STATE GUIDES

For the first time vacationers this year can be well and wisely guided over almost the whole U. S. Except for four nearly-completed volumes (Arkansas, Washington, Oklahoma, West Virginia) the fine WPA American Guide Series is finished, published and listed below with names of publishers and the prices. The Series is a fascinating, well-written compendium of facts for travelers: routes, landmarks, history to know, local tall tales. All the facts are pinned down to specific, visible places and they all give wonderful relish and savor to the sensible American's travels

ALA.	Richard R. Smith	\$2.75	MONT.	Viking Press	\$2.50
ALASKA	Macmillan	\$3.00	NEB.	Viking Press	\$2.50
ARIZ.	Hastings House	\$2.50	NEV.	Binford & Mort	\$2.50
ARK.	Hastings House	\$2.50	N. H.	Houghton Mifflin	\$3.00
CALIF.	Hastings House	\$3.00	N. J.	Viking Press	\$2.50
COLO.	Hastings House	\$2.50	N. MEX.	Hastings House	\$2.50
CONN.	Houghton Mifflin	\$3.00	N. Y.	Oxford University Press	\$3.00
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D. C.	U. S. Govt. Printing Office	\$3.00	N. DAK.	Knight Printing Co.	\$1.25
FLA.	Oxford University Press	\$2.75	OHIO	Oxford University Press	\$2.75
GA.	University of Georgia Press	\$2.50	OKLA.	Univ. of Oklahoma Press	\$2.50
IDAHO	Coxton Printers	\$3.50	ORE.	Binford & Mort	\$2.50
ILL.	A. C. McClurg	\$3.00	PA.	Oxford University Press	\$3.00
IND.	Oxford University Press	\$2.75	P. RICO	University Society	\$2.75
IOWA	Viking Press	\$2.50	R. I.	Houghton Mifflin	\$3.00
KAN.	Viking Press	\$2.50	S. C.	Oxford University Press	\$2.75
KY.	Harcourt, Brace	\$2.50	S. DAK.	State Publishing Co.	\$2.00
LA.	Hastings House	\$3.00	TENN.	Viking Press	\$2.50
ME.	Houghton Mifflin	\$3.00	TEXAS	Hastings House	\$3.00
MD.	Oxford University Press	\$2.75	UTAH	Hastings House	\$2.50
MASS.	Houghton Mifflin	\$3.00	VT.	Houghton Mifflin	\$3.00
MICH.	Oxford University Press	\$3.00	VA.	Oxford University Press	\$3.00
MINN.	Viking Press	\$2.50	WASH.	Binford & Mort	\$2.50
MISS.	Viking Press	\$2.50	W. VA.	Oxford University Press	\$2.50
MO.	Duell, Sloan & Pearce	\$2.75	WIS.	Duell, Sloan & Pearce	\$2.75
	WYO.	Oxford University Press	\$2.75		



The land-cruise train twists along the Fraser River as it travels up through the snowy Canadian Rockies to Banff. Gazing out of window at the magnificent scenery is a favorite land-cruise recreation.

ies to Banff. Gazing out of window at the magnificent scenery is a favorite land-cruise recreation.

CROWDS GO CRUISING

Now that most of the short ship cruises have been drayea from the seas, the wandering American has taken up the land cruise. The land cruiser travels by train which serves as hotel, restaurant and amusement center. By day it stops at places of interest, lets the passengers off to sight see, stroll or get exercise. By night, when the travelers sleep, the train moves on.

The land cruise shown here is a two-week \$188 trip arranged by American Express Travel Service. It started from Chicago, went 6,000 miles over six railroads down to Los Angeles, up to Lake Louise in Canada, back to Chicago. The 150 passengers ate, slept and played in six sleeping cars, two dining cars, two recreation cars. On the trip was a corner nurse whose duties were more social than medical. The only things that trouble people on land cruises are the altitude and their appetites.

When it started the cruises, American Express arranged to serve two heavy meals a day, recognizing the fact that Mid-



The snapshot comes before everything else. Lake Louise will give it a lady's companion's backdrop for her picture.



Stunted cypresses at Monterey Peninsula were avidly photographed by the hardworking camera enthusiasts.



At Lake Louise, high point of the wheel trip, James Douglas and Roy Krueger roared a July. They



On Monterey Peninsula a bus took the travelers from the train, to see the sea lions gambol on Seal Rock. There was

plenty of change of climate. In New Mexico the travelers soaked. Here they were cool. In Canada they saw snow.



The big mountain locomotive was open for inspection. But though they were free, passengers could not drive it.

ON THE RAILROADS

westerners eat heavily at noon while Easterners eat heavily at night. It was hoped that Midwesterners would, as usual, eat lightly at night and Easterners at noon. As it turned out, everybody ate heavily both at noon and night which is a source of dismay to American Express, which pays for the food, and source of distress to the travelers, who eat too much.

The land cruise clicks gaily along the rails with a great deal of community singing, card playing, chatting, dancing and romancing. Many marriages have blossomed from land cruises. In fact, the daughter of a top American Express executive found a husband on one. By the time the train is two days out, all the fine free intimacy of shipboard life prevails on the train. The land cruise's greatest charm is its overwhelming democracy. Last year a very important Chicago bank president went along on one of them. When he came back he reported that he had a delightful time once he became accustomed to people addressing him as "fella" instead of as "sir."



In the Canadian Rockies, special out door observation cars were latched to the train so that the

passengers could get a better view of the snowy peaks, the primeval forests and the glacier rocks.



The party went to Chaterau Lake House on back-ground, ate lunch which was included in the \$188.



At redwoods near Santa Cruz someone asked, "How old are they?" Guide said, "Older than anything living."



In Chinatown in San Francisco, girls found the statue-less statue of Sun Yat-sen and took pictures of it.



In Vancouver, the sandbagged front of the Victory Loan office reminded the travelers that Canada was at war.



In San Francisco, they sailed across bay in a double-deck ferry, passed under San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge.

At night they went to the water-front markets, bought fresh, hard-shelled crabs and sent them home to friends.



Carrying a canoe through rapids was no easy job for Penny. She got Flo to help lift the canoe on her back, took a few steps with it, and then decided it would be better if both carried it.



Racing down the quick waters of Basswood River, Flo drags her paddle at the stern while up in the bow Penny works to pull the canoe away from the foamy strip of water at the left where the

TWO MIDWESTERN GIRLS CANOE

Along the borders between Minnesota and Canada lies a chain of clear lakes joined together by swift little rivers. The old French *coureurs* used these waters for their trade highway. Today thousands of Midwest teens use them for their summer canoe trips. Here is no other place in the world where canoeing is such a safe and happy sport.

This June two Minnesota girls, Norma—Penny—Penshook, 20, and Florence—Flo—Kell, 21, went canoeing along the border lakes. Having taken a course for prospective camp counselors at Manchester College, St. Peter, they went on the trip as a kind of graduate work. Their teacher, Ray Schellberg, went along. The canoes rented for \$1.25 a day. They started out at Basswood Lake.



To get some sun as she paddled along, Penny took off her shirt. Weather on trip was cool, mosquitoes scarce.



Putting up the tent, Flo (left) and Penny (right) hold the end poles. Ray Schellberg struggles with ridge pole. Girls cut fresh tent poles every stop.



Far from the haunts of men, the girls nevertheless applied cream and curled themselves every night to curling iron.



river runs over a rocky shoal. Penny is wearing a Macalester College sweater—she is a junior. Flo has just graduated. Their packsacks are neatly stowed in the middle of their 16-ft. canoe.



Portaging her packsack in Ojibway Indian style was another of the tricks that Penny tried. After a little while, she found that it was easier to set the heavy pack back on her shoulders.

DOWN OLD "VOYAGEUR'S" HIGHWAY

and for seven days paddled and portaged through Crooked Lake, Curtain Falls, Iron Lake and into Lac La Croix.

The trip was no placid gliding down an idyllic stream. The route was studded with waterfalls and rapids. When the water became too dangerous, the girls and the guides stopped and portaged (i. e. carried) canoes and packsacks to a navigable place. The girls set up their tent every night, caught and cleaned their own fish, cooked their own food. As they went along they saw a porcupine nibbling happily on a small tree, watched a fawn dart back to its mother from the stream bank, make friends with a baby tern. At night, they let the campfires go down and watched through the woods while the northern lights played over the summer sky.



An outdoor bath was welcome at Curtain Falls where the girls got down in a crevice, soaped each other's backs.



A bed of balsam boughs was made up in the proper woodsman fashion. Girls brought air mattresses along, bedded on balsam just for practice.



A hearty appetite was developed by Penny as the trip went along. Food was sometimes smoky but tasted good.



"It was like living on a movie set,"
said Kay, as she and Mary breakfasted
on private terrace overlooking ocean



The girls were greeted when they arrived by a hotel dignitary, the front-office manager. The sleek limousine serves as the hotel taxi.



Their room was in a cottage surrounded by palmetto trees. Remembering that she was still a working girl, Kay darned her stockings.



On the patio in the morning, Mary (left) and Kay read the Baltimore papers and made dates for the day.

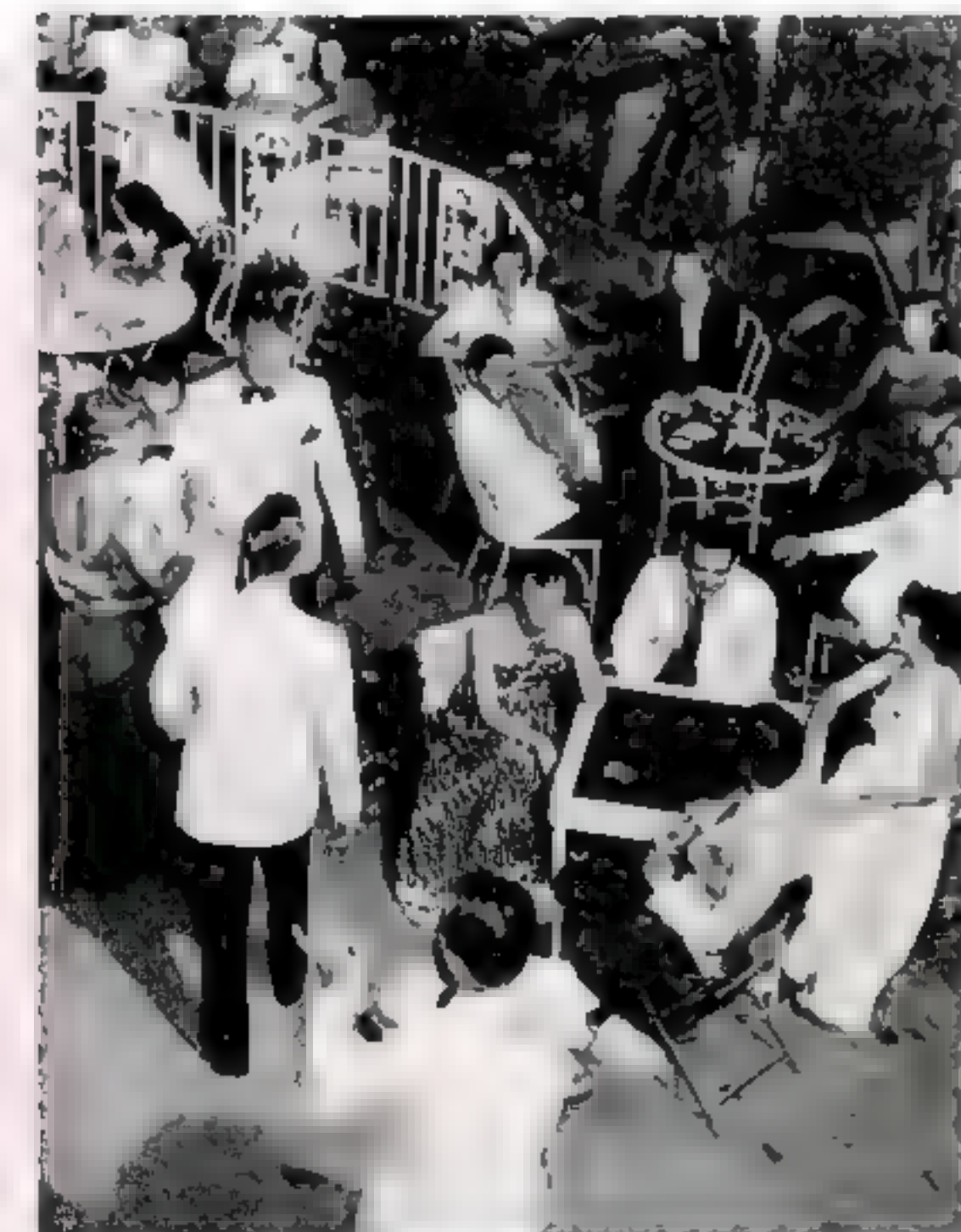
TWO WORKING GIRLS ENJOY LUXURIES OF WINTER RESORT AT OFF-SEASON RATES

Mary Toynton, who writes advertising copy for Hutzler's Department store in Baltimore, and Kay Lindsay, who sells leather goods there, took their vacation at The Cloister, on Sea Island, Ga. When they got back to Hutzler's, Mary summed up Sea Island very briefly. "The whole place reeks with class," she said.

Sea Island is indeed a very swank and exclusive resort. During the winter and early spring, rich folk come there and pay a minimum of \$84 for a week's living at The Cloister. Neither Mary nor Kay are financially up to such rates but, being smart little girls, they went to Sea Island during the summer off-season. They got room, meals and all the elegance they could stand for \$49 a week each, which was

splurging but worth it. A great many other Americans have discovered the pleasures of the off-season vacation which permits them to live like millionaires when the millionaires aren't around. This summer the off-season trade is jamming many a high-class winter resort.

At The Cloister, Mary, who is 20, and Kay, who is 21, sat in the lap of luxury. They lived in a little cottage, were driven to and from the hotel in a station wagon, ate their meals on their own terrace (opposite page). They rode along the sands on horseback or in sand sailboats and went over to neighboring St. Simons Island to look at the battlefield of Bloody Marsh where, in 1742, the British beat the invading Spaniards, stopped their northward invasion of the colonies.



On the terrace in the evening, Kay and Mary danced or sat around and looked very pretty. There was dancing every night but Sunday.



Along the island trails, Kay rode past the palmettos and the pines, down along the marshes and under the old moss-hung live oaks.



On the beach, the girls tried new sword game. Object was to toss and catch the rings with wooden swords.



In the sand sailboats, Mary (in front) and Kay (in the boat behind) blew down the beach at 20 m. p. h. Sitting with Mary is Gilbert Readick, a Brunswick, Ga. boy who designed and built The Cloister's sand sailboats. When there is wind enough to fill out the big, brightly

colored sails, the boats can speed along at 40 m. p. h. At low tide the boats have a 6-mile stretch of hard-packed beach for their runs. Sand sailing was most exciting thing the girls found at Sea Island. After a few trials, they were expert enough to sail themselves (see cover).

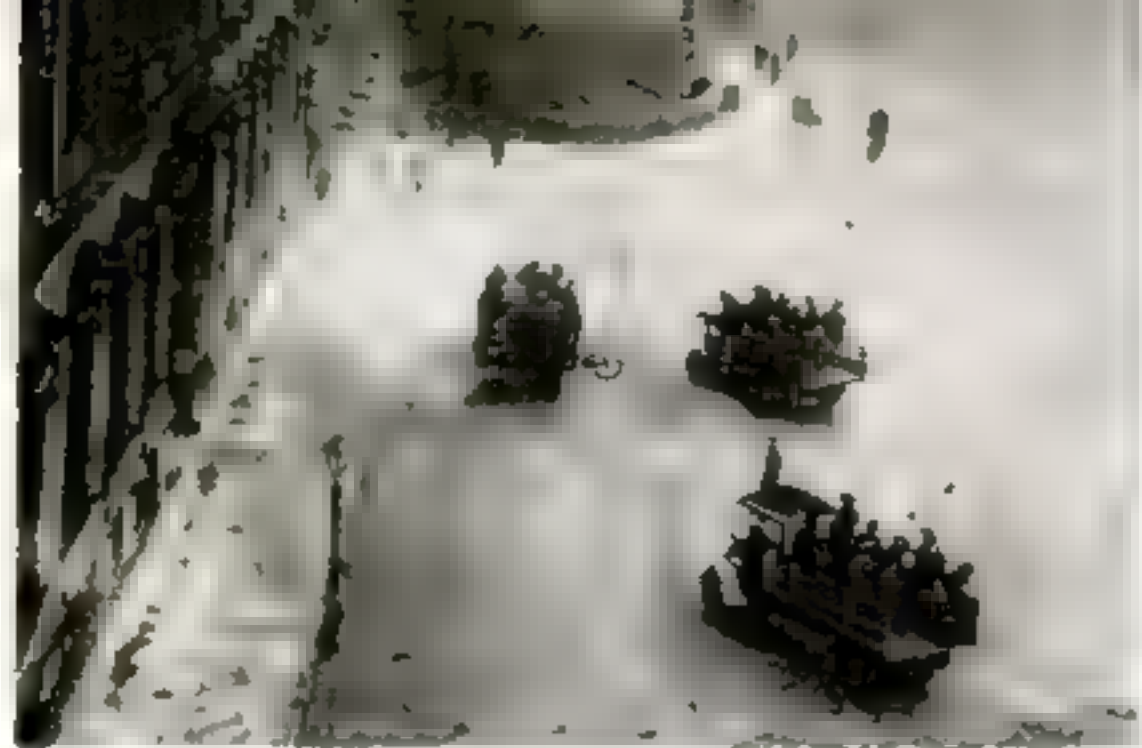


On the Sea Island sand in the sun, Mary (left) and Kay cautiously soaked up a tan. The sun got so strong that lotions had to be carefully applied. The summer days at Sea Island were hot but the breeze blew all the time. The nights were cool and the ocean water warm.

The only trouble with The Cluster, so far as these two spry young girls were concerned, was the lack of unattached young men. The place was overflowing with honeymooners. They were pleasant people to have around but they kept devotedly to themselves, as shown here.



Czar and Czarina had one son, four daughters. Anastasia (right) claims to be the only member of the family to have survived.



Army revolted against Czar in Petrograd on March 11, 1917 when local garrison joined populace who were on general strike to end war. Truckloads of soldiers cleared Nevsky Prospect, main street of Petrograd (above). Czar left the capital, retired to countryside, did nothing.



First session of Soviet or Council of Delegates hastily elected from factories and barracks in Petrograd was held in packed chamber of Duma (parliament) on day after revolt. They proclaimed loyalty to a provisional government representing most parties which had been set up and in which Kerensky, a Socialist, was made Minister of Justice.

SOVIET'S CHANCES

NO. 1 RUSSIAN EXILE OFFERS TO AID STALIN
BUT PREDICTS A SPEEDY VICTORY FOR HITLER

By ALEXANDER KERENSKY

The most fantastic episode of this Apocalyptic war has now begun. Hitler has clamped around the U. S. S. R. a ring of Russia's mortal enemies.

Twenty-four years ago, Imperial Germany, in collaboration with Lenin, knocked Russia out of the camp of her victorious Allies and dismembered her Empire. On the ruins of the newly built Russian democratic republic, Lenin set up the first totalitarian dictatorship in Europe.

During all of these years, which were horrible for Russia, I was an *émigré*. Together with the majority of Russians I remained an irreconcilable opponent of the Bolshevik dictatorship. My opposition to the Soviets was due neither to the fact that they had snatched the power from my hands, nor to the hatred which the Kremlin dictators felt for all the leaders of the Russian democracy. For a Russian patriot there can be no higher consideration than the good of his Fatherland. If I had felt that Lenin and later Stalin were making my people happy and were leading Russia to new glory, I would have accepted and even supported them.

Instead, I discerned something which the new Chinese Wall of propaganda concealed from most of the outside world. This was the terrific destruction of my nation's moral and material powers which was in progress behind that wall.

Now the end has come—for, no matter what the final outcome of the present war may be, the Kremlin cannot remain what it has been. Yet I find no joy in my heart. It is filled with sorrow and horror. For what price will Russia have to pay for liberation from her internal despotism? Will she not fall, without a day's respite, under another, equally horrible despotism, imposed by an outsider?

* * *

I know, from experience, how dangerous it may be to change horses in midstream. I remember how, during the First World War, all Russians—with the sole exception of Bolsheviks—implored, demanded and insisted that the Czar reconcile himself with his people. That, and that alone, we saw, could assure victory and prevent a revolution. If the Czar had then acceded to our entreaties, Russia would have transformed herself into a Parliamentary Monarchy, and present-day Europe would know neither Bolshevism, nor Nazism. It is in the light of that tragic experience that today I not only wish the Red Army success, but even stand ready to help the Kremlin as best I can. Russia's defense and her preservation of the Imperial and cultural heritage of our ancestors demand this. Meanwhile, Russia demands of the Soviets that, for the first and the last time, they heed the voice of human conscience, respond to the laws of historical logic and reconcile themselves with the Russian people.

I am fully aware of the fact that my present appeal to the Kremlin may appear

strange, to say the least. But in the days we live in, one must disregard conventions, heed solely the dictates of one's conscience, speak the whole truth and act as one feels one must. I have no hope that my appeal will be heeded; nonetheless, I want it to be heard. Every Russian must assume full responsibility before his nation at the moment when her people's eyes are opened and they perceive the chasm at the brink of which they are standing

* * *

I would remain silent if I thought that the Red Army, built up with the blood, sweat and tears of unnumbered millions of Russians, would be able to resist the smashing blows dealt it by Hitler's war machine. Alas, I fear developments will substantiate my worst forebodings. I am afraid that the "incomparable might" of the Red Army may turn out to be merely the last of exploded illusions on the long list of "achievements" of the Soviet regime.

I say this not because I doubt for a minute the Russian officer's or soldier's valor and spirit of self-sacrifice. To be sure, they will die fighting like heroes. But heroism alone means little—hopelessly little—today. The brilliant hand-to-hand action of infantry regiments and the daring cavalry raids of the Napoleonic era play no role in the modern war of machines. Endless distances and poor roads cannot win a war either—for bombers overcome any distances, and panzer divisions pay no attention to roads, or to the lack of them.

In order to grasp the Russian Army's position in the present war, one must therefore refrain from drawing parallels not only with the campaign of 1812, but even with the war of 1914.

In the First World War, Russia was able to fight for three years and, in effect, to secure victory for her Allies because both her international and internal position was entirely different from what it is today.

Indeed, in 1914, war with Germany did not catch Russia unawares, as it has caught the Soviet Union now. Diplomatic co-operation between the Franco-Russian Alliance on the one hand, and England and Japan on the other, had been going on since 1907. The entire strategical plan of the war was drafted jointly by all of the Allies, and the methods of mutual assistance were carefully outlined beforehand.

Germany and Austria were on that occasion encircled by Russia's allies, while a friendly Japan guarded the Russian Far East and maintained the supply lanes from the United States. Today, on the contrary, Russia is blocked on all sides by Hitler and his Allies. Held off by them, England and the United States are in no position to furnish any substantial help. In 1914, half of the German Army

First revolt by Reds came on July 17, 1917 when Bolsheviks tried to seize power in Petrograd but were mowed down on Nevsky Prospect by regiment loyal to Kerensky. Czar and family had meanwhile been arrested by Kerensky.



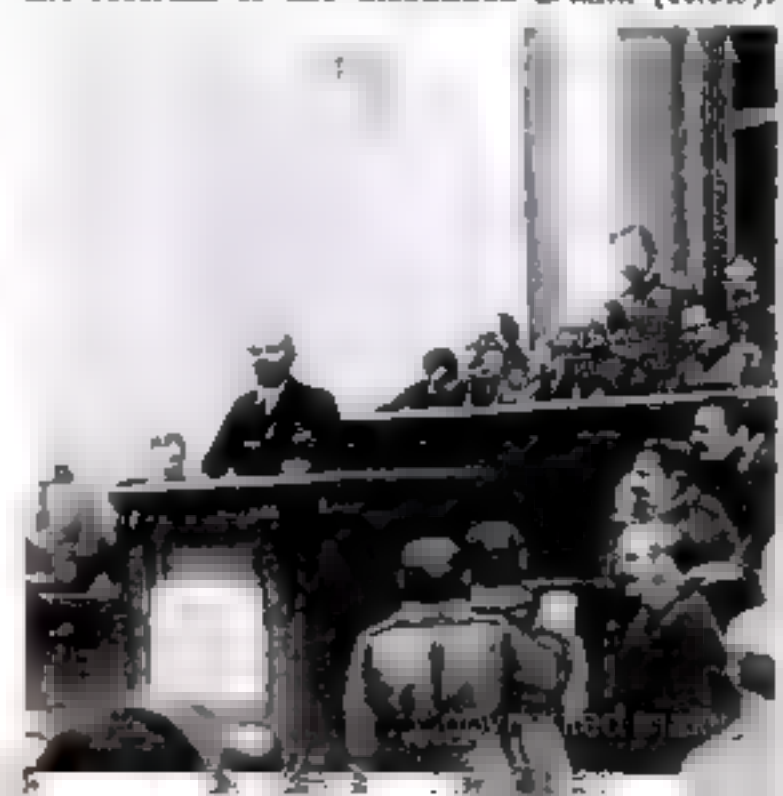
Reds demonstrated almost daily against Kerensky. Their banners, made in Germany, demanded end of war and "Down with Capitalists." Their influence in the retreating Russian Army steadily grew.

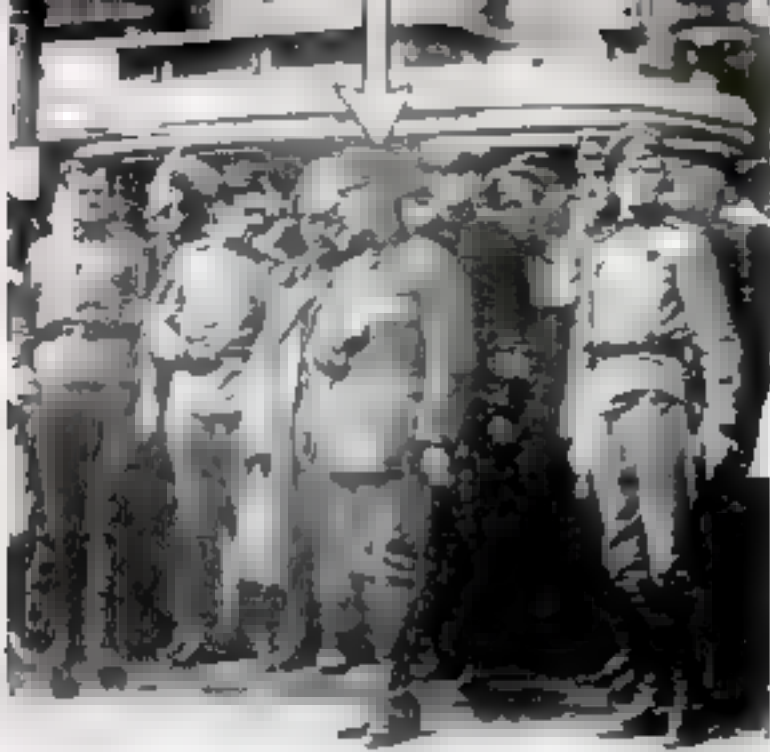


Trotsky formed Red Army after Kerensky fell on Nov. 7. Failing in counter-revolt, Kerensky went to Paris.



Lenin held supreme power after the Bolshevik Revolution. As President of Council of People's Commissars, he addressed Red delegates from the rostrum of the disbanded Duma (below).





Kerensky became Premier in July 1917. He favored continuing war against Germany which Bolsheviks opposed. He is seen here (arrow) reviewing a loyal regiment of troops in Petrograd.



Lenin returned to Russia from exile in sealed German train in spring, 1917. As Red leader, he opposed Kerensky, orated for peace.

Alexander Kerensky is the heroic prototype of all exiled heads of European governments. In 1917, then 36, he took over the Provisional Government which ousted Russia's Czar. Thereafter, until the Reds drove him out, his Russian democracy fought ably with the Allies. In this article, Kerensky comments on developments whereby his fatherland, rounding history's full circle, finds itself once more England's ally against Germany.



was tied down on the French front. Now Hitler can hurl against Russia the great bulk both of his own, and of his satellites', military might.

Russia's domestic situation in 1914 was also far more favorable than it is now. Her agriculture was not ruined. Her railroads, compared to the Soviet ones, functioned with mathematical precision. There was no slave labor in Russian factories. Last, but not least, Russia had developed, in her struggle against bureaucracy, a Parliament, an independent press, excellent institutions of local self-government, an impressive network of free co-operatives and increasingly effective labor unions. That was why Russia, despite her industrial backwardness, proved able in the first war of machines not only to hold her own against Germany, but also to force Austria and Turkey to capitulate.

"For nearly three years," Winston Churchill says in his remarkable *Aftermath*, "she [Russia] had held on her front considerably more than half of the total number of enemy divisions, and she had lost in this struggle nearly as many men killed as all the other allies put together. The victory of Brusilov in 1916 had been an important service to France and still more to Italy; and even as late as the summer of 1917, AFTER THE FALL OF THE CZAR, the Kerensky Government was still attempting offensives in aid of the common cause. The endurance of Russia as a prime factor, until the United States had entered the war, ranked second only to the defeat of the German submarines as a final turning point of the struggle."

After the fall of the Monarchy on March 12, 1917, free Russia went on with the struggle. Nor were her efforts wasted. Almost on the eve of Lenin's coup of Nov. 7, 1917, I held in my hands a telegram from Count Czernin, Foreign Minister of the Austrian Emperor, which contained an offer to initiate forthwith negotiations for a separate peace with Russia and her Allies. Moreover, quite some time before Count Czernin's telegram had reached me, my Government was preparing a peace with Turkey and Bulgaria. Their removal from the alliance with Germany was scheduled to take place in the middle of November.

* * *

Thus, Russia stood on the eve of victory. But victory was snatched out of her hands by Lenin, Trotsky and Stalin. They had exploded the overstrained Russian front from the rear by defeatist propaganda and by the lure of the shameful separate peace. It was by this means that, as Mr. Churchill correctly puts it, the Russian people "were deprived of

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Bolsheviks signed peace with Central Powers at Brest Litovsk March 3, 1918. Count Czernin, Austrian delegate, sits second from left, far side of table. Six months before he asked Kerensky for peace.



Exiled Czar and drably dressed family sat on greenhouse roof at Ekaterinburg, Siberia. Reds shot him July 16, 1918.



MOO-HOO, GIRLS! TRY MY ICE CREAM MADE WITH EAGLE BRAND. IT'S THE S-MOO-THEST, CREAMIEST HOME-MADE ICE CREAM YOU EVER TASTED!



"OH, ELSIE, you're terrific!" cried the young housewife. "My home-made ice cream is never as good as this. How do you do it?"

"It's a snap," said Elsie, the Borden Cow, complacently. "I use Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. If you haven't tried the Eagle Brand way, you just don't know how smooth, rich, and creamy home-made ice cream can be!"

"What—no ice splinters? No starchy taste? No flat flavor?" asked the Y H. incredulously.

"Not on your life!" declared Elsie. "Eagle Brand does away with those 3

jinxes that spoil most refrigerator ice creams. That's why thousands of women are raving about it."

"Mm-mm! It certainly is yummy! Is it easy to make ice cream the Eagle Brand way?"

"Easy? Why Kids do it! Just follow the Magic Recipe below. And it's economical, too," Elsie added. "The new half-size, half-price can of Eagle Brand makes a batch of ice cream for the average-size family. (The large-size can makes twice as much.) Save the Magic Recipe Leaflet that comes on every can. It tells you how to make cake-frostings, pie-fillings, cookies, and candies, too."



Magic Peach Ice Cream
(For Automatic Refrigerator)
3/4 cup (half size can) Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk
1/2 cup water
1 cup crushed, fresh peaches
1/4 cup powdered sugar
1 cup whipping cream
Mix Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk and water. Add peaches, sweetened with sugar. Chill. Whip cream to custard-like consistency. Fold into chilled mixture. Freeze in freezing unit of refrigerator until half frozen. Scrape from freezing tray and beat until smooth but not melted. Replace in freezing unit until frozen. Serves 6.

IF IT'S BORDEN'S IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD!



NOTE: Borden's Eagle Brand comes in two sizes. The new half-size, half price can is just right for the recipe above. The Magic Recipe Leaflet, on every can, tells how to make cake-frostings, pie-fillings, cookies, and candies, too.

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For Best Results... Keep control ring in center of fluted rubber neck. To increase flow move ring down. To decrease flow move ring up. TO ASSURE PERFECT FLOW run water through Applicator after using. If your dealer hasn't a supply of Shu Milk, or Applicators, send 20¢ for both direct to Shu-Milk Products Corporation, Passaic, New Jersey.



SHU-MILK WILL NOT RUB OFF...
CLEANS ALL WHITE SHOES



"Illukiaratha! Feels like North Pole here, since
I discover Icy Mennen Menthol-iced Shave!"

Crave Coo-o-ol Comfort? Man, start each morn with an icy Mennen Menthol-iced shave! How that cool, bubbly lather refreshes your face. And wow, how whiskers wilt! No yank or pull. Want to start each day bright? Say to your druggist, Mennen Menthol-iced for mine!"

Mennen also makes a pre-Lather Shave,
a Lather Bracer.



THE 3-STEP SHAVE OF GENTLE-MEN - ① SHAVE CREAM, ② SKIN BRACE, ③ TALCUM FOR MEN

SOVIET CHANCES (continued)

Victory, Honor, Liberty, Peace and Bread." And, on the ruins of Democratic Russia, in which the plenitude of power had passed to the people, there were erected—"a State without a Nation, an Army without a Fatherland and a religion without God."

Now that State without national feeling has failed. Twenty-three years after her humiliation at Brest Litovsk, Russia is confronted with the threat of a gigantic new capitulation and dismemberment.

The threat can be parried only if the Red Army can resist until the autumn rains—that is to say, for at least three months. What is, then, the real military value of that new Russian Army—the Red Army?

The Red Army is built after the German pattern. In theory it is, except for the Nazi war machine, the only military force in Europe which fulfills the requirements of mechanized warfare. To provide that mechanization, all Russia, in the last ten to twelve years, has been reduced to hitherto unheard-of misery and such famine that millions have died of starvation.

Having thus ruined the productive capacity of the country, the Bolsheviks can today boast the largest Army in the world. Its regular strength aggregates about 3,000,000 men, and it commands 24 tank divisions (or 48 brigades) and, supposedly, 15,000 planes of which one-fifth are bombers. Washington believes that at present the Soviets mustered on the Russo-German front 163 divisions and 4,000 planes as against Germany's 107 divisions and 6,000 planes, plus 20 Italian and ten Finnish divisions.

* * *

Thus, numerically, the forces confronting each other at the front are almost equal. If we were to believe *The Battle for the World*, a book recently published in New York by a Communist publishing firm, the Red Army has even substantial advantages over its opponents. For according to the enigmatic author of that work, Soviet tanks, war planes and generally speaking, military techniques stand way above the German ones.

In reality, this is far from being true. The technical equipment of an army is merely an inalienable aspect of the general industrial power of a nation; and it would be absurd even to compare Soviet with German techniques. The Finnish Campaign revealed the mediocrity of the Red Army's mechanized units. What, however, matters most in mechanized warfare is not the number of tanks and planes with which a nation enters the war but the speed with which it can replace them. In that respect, Soviet industry will certainly prove unable to keep pace with Germany. A modern mechanized army, without adequate technical and industrial organization behind the lines, can lose its fighting capacity much sooner than an old-type army. For old-type armies depended chiefly on their numerical strength, morale, heroism and spirit of self-sacrifice.

In addition to all this, an army—no matter whether new or old—is a live entity, capable of purposeful action only if it is led by a general staff worthy of that name. An army without such leadership is a body without head. In 1937 and 1938, Stalin caused the shooting or the "purging" from the Red Army of all its competent strategists and commanders. The damage done to Russia's military establishment by this insane procedure has not yet been repaired. At a critical stage of the present struggle, it may result in a disaster.

* * *

I have singled out only a few facts. But these facts enable one to form an idea as to the real condition of the Red Army. And they indicate that my pessimism is not unfounded. After long and painful meditations, I have come to the following conclusion: We must pray for but one thing—that the Red Army may last until the fall. For, should it be able to preserve its fighting capacity that long, it would be a miracle.

It can be taken for granted that Hitler does not believe that any such miracle will occur. Indeed, his conviction that the Red Army lacks three months' resisting capacity is undoubtedly the sole reason for his attack on Russia. For Hitler is confronted with a twofold problem.

First, he is eager to organize his economic rear and to free, as quickly as possible, the maximum number of troops, panzer divisions and bombers for further action against England. Secondly, he wants to smash Communism at its very birthplace and thus to relieve "his" Europe of the nightmare of a possible Communist invasion or uprising. For a Blitz suppression of Communism, Hitler has two tools at his command—his war machine and an effective psychological weapon.

This modern Napoleon is daring in his plans, audacious in decision and a virtuoso in strategy. No doubt he is carrying out an operation of unprecedented size for the envelopment of the Russian flanks and the smashing of the Russian center. The success of such an operation would enable him to cut the Russian front to pieces and to disrupt the communications between these pieces and the Soviet High Command. There is no use speculating as to where his main blow will be directed—whether it will be aimed at Moscow or toward the shores of the Black Sea and

CONTINUED ON PAGE 32



At the work-day's end, there's rest . . . in beer and ale

The haying is done . . . The shadows in the barnyard are long . . . It is good to sit down . . . With a smile of welcome, the farmer's wife brings him a glass of mellow beer . . . Her proud eyes say, "well done!"

Through the centuries, beer has been one of those modest rewards that men look forward to, at the end of the day . . . to bring refreshment to tired bodies, minds and spirits.

Beer can add a wholesome pleasure to the spare-time hours

of the man who toils in the fields, labors at a bench, or works behind a desk. In summer's heat, it brings its grateful coolness. In winter's cold, it offers welcome warmth. It adds a touch of friendliness wherever good friends gather.

Brewed from golden grain and fragrant hops, beer is one of nature's kindest gifts to men. Nourishing and appealing to the taste, beer and ale hold an honored place in the lives of those who are balanced, tolerant, and wise.

Because beer is a beverage of moderation and so great a national favorite, it deserves to have its good name guarded well. We who brew America's beer are co-operating to prevent abuses wherever they may occur in the retailing of beer and ale. You can help with understanding and support of the brewers' "clean-up or close-up" program . . . described in a booklet sent free on request. Address United Brewers Industrial Foundation, Dept. A7, 21 E. 10th St., New York, N. Y.



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"But we did one thing that was everlastingly right. Before we left, we had the car completely serviced until she ran like

a dream—not a squeak in her body—and her engine filled with new Mobiloil.

"You see, we'd been a little careless about the car, just running around town. We had to drive hundreds of miles from home to learn this big truth: the fun and comfort of motoring are doubled by keeping your car at the top of her form—by treating her regularly to a Fresh Start."



GIVE YOUR CAR A FRESH START

EVERY THOUSAND MILES



1 HERE'S A FRESH START FOR YOUR CAR—First—a crankcase full of improved Mobiloil that cleans out lubricates. Next—the motor cleaned, conditioned. Then—your chassis Mobil-lubricated. Squeaks go! And—the gear oil brought to safe level. Finally—plus, battery, tires, checked.

2 IT'S A FRESH START FOR YOU, TOO, to drive a car that's quiet riding, easy handling, well-protected—to know that "everything's 100%".

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SOVIET CHANCES (continued)

the Caucasus. Developments will soon supply an answer. Obviously, the most "economical" way of doing the job would be to strike at Moscow and, simultaneously, to occupy St. Petersburg [Leningrad]. That would give the Nazis oil and bread without further fighting.

To be sure, that plan, insane in its stupendous daring, would never have originated even in Hitler's head if the Kremlin had not helped the German Dictator. For 24 years of the Soviet Government's anti-national, run-breeding policy have supplied Hitler with a very sharp political weapon. That weapon is the fact that Russians themselves hate the Bolshevist dictatorship and want to be rid of it—even with the help of "the devil himself."

Finland is a case in point. If it had not been for Stalin's absolutely unprovoked aggression of a year and a half ago, would that little nation take up arms against Russia today? And how about Lithuania? Before invading it, Stalin guaranteed, by his word of honor, the "inviolability" of its internal organization—an organization which he then smashed to bits.

Still more significant is the case of the so-called "independent Ukraine." The movement for the separation of the Ukraine from Russia was set afoot during the First World War at Berlin. Thence, in 1917, the Ukrainian "separatists" were smuggled into the rear of the Russian Armies. The attempt to set up an independent Ukraine in 1918, after the Peace of Brest Litovsk, ended in a failure. The Ukrainian peasantry conspicuously failed to lend its support to the separation of the country from Russia. But millions of men died of starvation in the Ukraine, from 1932 to 1934; terror and religious persecutions were unleashed there. It is true that that state of affairs in the Ukraine differed in no way from that which prevailed in the rest of Russia. But the separatist propaganda has been striving to transform the Ukrainians' hatred of Red dictatorship into the hatred of Russia. And so—a quarter of a century after the first Ukrainian experiment—Ukrainian separatism has once more become a trump card in Germany's psychological campaign against Russia.

Finally, consider Russia proper. The whole nation is a potential volcano. An outburst of flaming hatred may any day consume the national wisdom and the patriotic discipline of the Russian masses.

Before the outbreak of the present European war, while the touching friendship between the Western Democracies and totalitarian Moscow lasted, on how many occasions did we, Russian democrats and patriots, address appeals to the French, English and American public opinion! "You yet may need Russia, a healthy and powerful Russia!" we pleaded. "Try to exert your influence with the Kremlin! Try to persuade the Soviets to put an end to persecutions and purges, to release millions of men from concentration camps and to let the people worship God, speak, think and sleep in the night without fear!"

No one paid any attention to us. Before this war, it was fashionable to be "realistic" in politics, and we were regarded as naïve dreamers.

Today, however, yesterday's realism has turned out to be a dream. Now, just as in 1914, the world's destiny hinges on whether the Russian people will be able to withstand the terrific pounding administered by Hitler's bombers and panzer divisions until the Democracies consolidate themselves for defense.

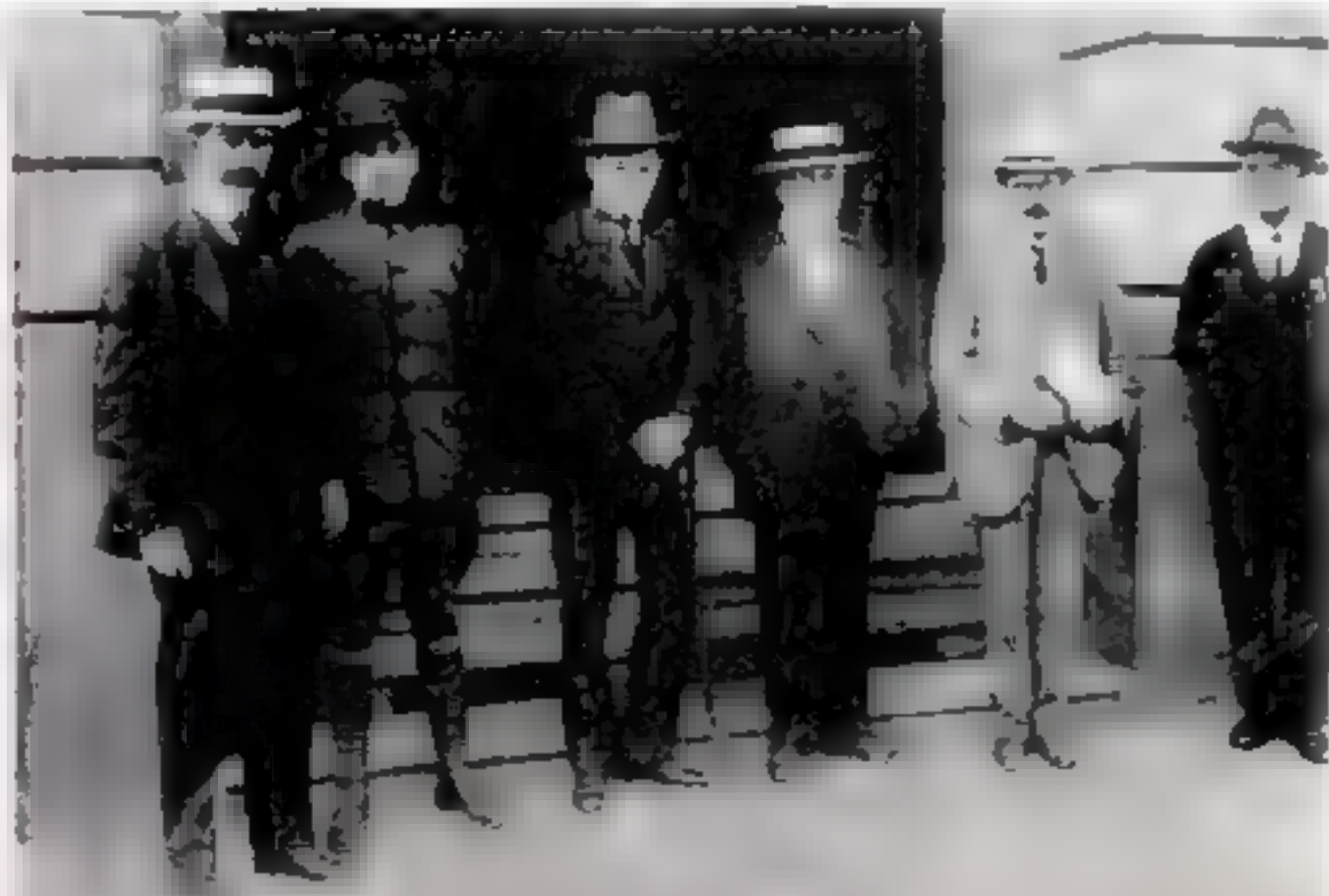
Only at present it is no longer a question of three years. Only three months are needed.

* * *

But what if the Russian resistance cannot last even three months? It *must* last. In order to enable it to last, the poisonous weapon of "liberative" propaganda must be immediately knocked out of Hitler's hand. The Kremlin, whose fate is now linked to that of London and Washington, must itself, accepting destiny, restore freedom to the Russian people. By doing so, it can release in Russia new creative forces for the organization of defense and for the continuation of the struggle.

At the dreadful cost of the Second War, the Western Democracies have at last come to understand that they need Russia, and not a totalitarian dictatorship in Russia.

In exile in Paris, Kerensky (carrying cane) met U. S. Socialists including bow-tied Charles Edward Russell. All of Kerensky's later efforts to overthrow Lenin failed.



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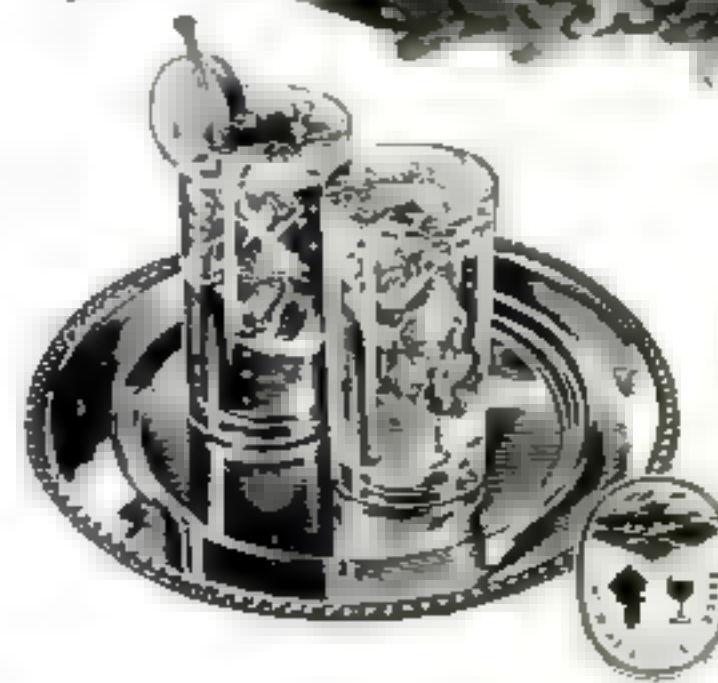
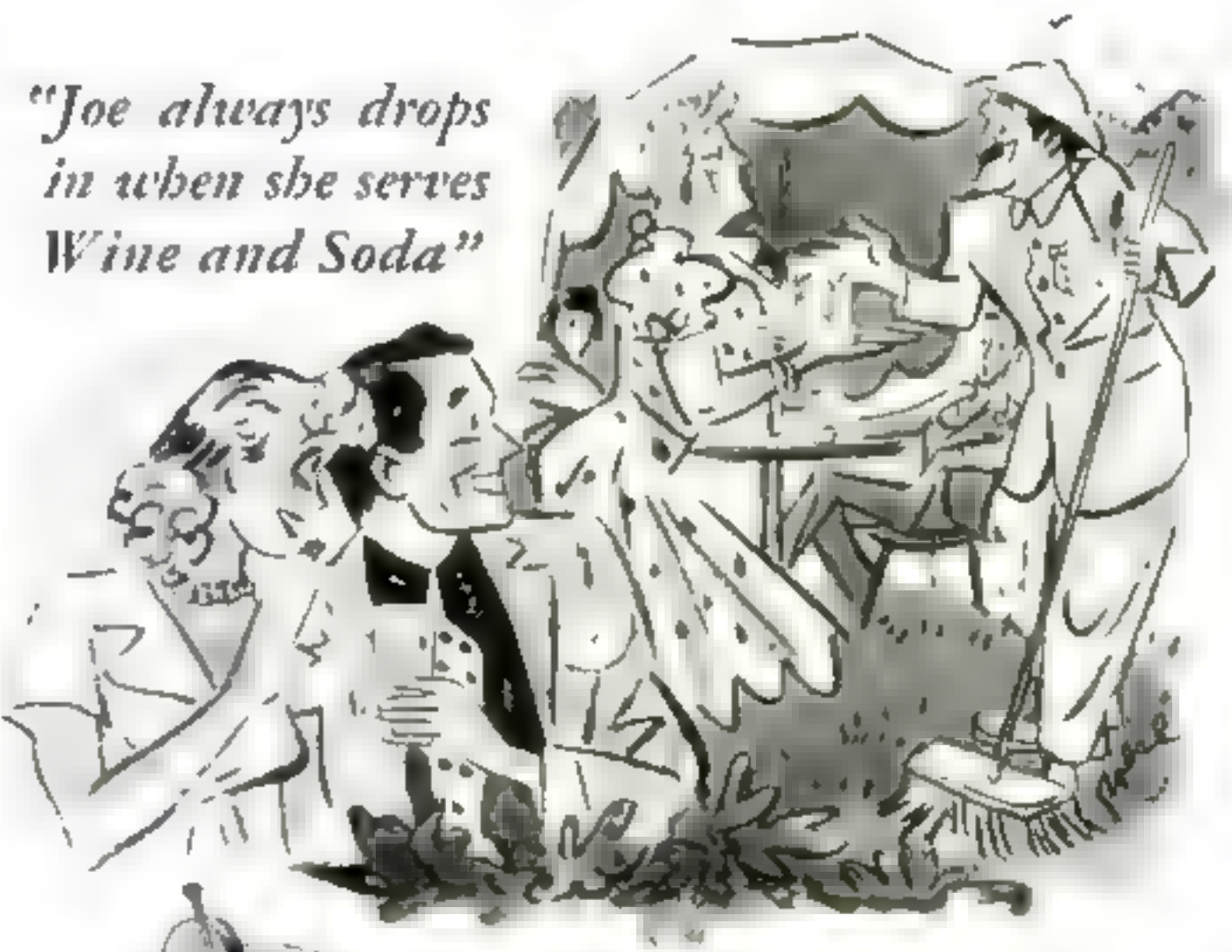
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Make your tall drinks with WINE



Her bird and a race of fowl to hats Hedda Hopper insists upon taking to the new house herself when she moves from the bungalow near Sunset Blvd., where she lived 17 years.



Gag gift bringers are Rosalind Russell, with a garbage pail, and Magazine Writer Gladys Hall, with a wash boiler, and a woman, Charlotte Greenwood presides, the bonny little pick serve.

Life Goes to a Hollywood House Moving

Big movie names turn out to give Columnist Hedda Hopper a helping hand when she shifts to new home

Hedda Hopper is a gay, boisterous, impulsive woman in her 50s who knows more Hollywood gossip than any person alive. Daily 12 newspapers and three times a week over CBS she rattles her tidbits in a ringing, polished style to a vast, devoted following. Two quarters have made her, in three years, one of the top gossip purveyors of her day; she has been at movies 20 years and she never forgets. In addition, she has the distinction of scoring at a command ball's even in a field where the shooting is notoriously wild.

Born of a Pennsylvania Quaker family that boasted six preachers among its immediate relatives, Hedda (original name, Edla Perry) ran away from home at 18 to go on the stage. She played summer stock, was a chorus girl on Broadway, acted with William Barnum in silent picture days, became the fifth of the late Actor DeWolf Hopper's six wives. During her long sojourn on husband she was, as she says, "kicked around plenty," sold real estate, wrote plays, ran for political office, coached actors, dabbled in beauty parlors, staged fashion shows. At the peak of her acting career, half a decade ago, she was making \$10,000 a year.

Then she signed up with the *Des Moines Register* as a *Feature Syndicate* for a daily column. Her first big scoop was the news of Emily Roosevelt's divorce (1910). Next she predicted the Myrna Loy-Arthur Honeymoon break-up six weeks before it happened. Her popularity grew until it challenged even Hearst's gushy

ANNA MAY WONG BRINGS HEDDA GOOD LUCK BY EXPLODING A STRING OF CHINESE FIRECRACKERS TO DRIVE AWAY EVIL SPIRITS. RESULTANT DEBRIS HAS TO BE SWEEPED UP





Assistant furniture mover is Helen Wright Jr., society girl who graduated to night club singing and is now trying to crash the movies. She found this barrel too heavy and had to set it down.



Two newcomers in movies, Bob Stark (left) and E. The Alpert, lug some of Hedda's belongings into the house she bought from the widow of Silent Movie Actor Ernest Torrence.

Laurella Parsons. Prettier, wittier, more kindly by instinct, Hedda is infinitely more liked by the movie colony than her ruthless rival.

She has two leg men making the daily rounds of the studios, but her major morsels she gets herself. Shrewd at business, she sends each studio an itemized bulletin of the number of blurbs she has given its actors and products in print and by broadcast. Unlike most of her colleagues, she really tries to check her more important items. Back at her office, she kicks off her shoes, bawls "Front and center!" for her secretary, smokes incessantly while she paces up and down in her stocking feet, dictating tittle-tattle at the top of her voice. On the air she cheerfully admits errors by giving herself the hard with a mechanical canary. Together with acting bits in some six or eight movies a year, her annual income is more than \$110,000. Her favorite extravagance is screwball hats. Among the dozens she hoards are hats with flowerpots, hats with baskets of fruit and one hat with a red finger-nailed hand holding a rose. Once she appeared at a night club with two hats atop one another. Her best Hopperism about Hollywood is: "You can't satirize a satire."

Last month Hedda Hopper packed up her hats and her pots and moved from the little eight-room bungalow where she had lived for 17 years. How her Hollywood friends helped her into swankier Beverly Hills quarters is shown in these pictures.

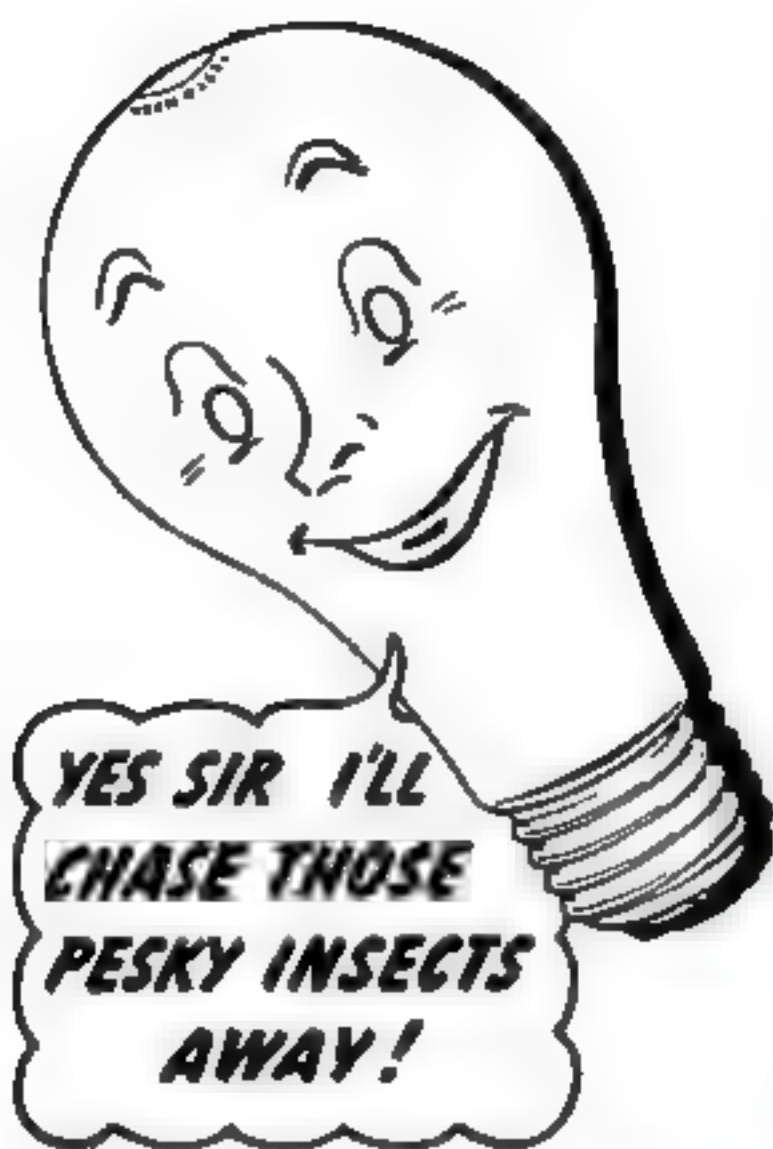


HEDDA'S NEW HOME IS IN NEIGHBORHOOD OF RONALD COLMAN AND CARY GRANT

CARY GRANT STAGGERS UNDER A TOPPLING MOUNTAIN OF HATBOXES. WHEN HE GETS UPSTAIRS IN HEDDA'S BEDROOM, HE EXAMINES HIS FREIGHT AND REGISTERS DISGUST



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



NEW KIND OF LAMP BULB CUTS INSECT ATTRACTION UP TO 92%

Think of outdoor evenings under electric light this summer—with amazing freedom from insect pests! New Test-Mark Bug Chaser Lamp gives highly efficient illumination—yet does not attract insects like ordinary lamps. Tests prove insect attraction is reduced as much as 92%!

Get a supply for the porch, doorway, swimming pool, garden, summer camp. Also for roadside stands, filling stations, etc.

TEST-MARK

"BUG CHASER" LAMPS

If your neighborhood store can't supply you, write to:

TESTED PAPERS OF AMERICA, INC.
Lamp Division • Chicago

PRESENT ARMS!
That are Hair Free!

ZIP

IT'S OFF because IT'S OUT the only Epilator—a delightfully fragrant preparation, which actually removes the entire hair. Results are more lasting than those had with any depilatory cream ZIP gives a satin, hair free skin. Ideal for face, arms, legs and body.

DOUBLE OFFER
Jordeau Dry Skin Cleanser (Regular \$1.00 jar) free with ZIP Epilator. Money-back guarantee. All good stores.

MADAME BERTHE, Specialist, 608 5th Ave., N. Y.

Switch to **ZIP CREAM DEODORANT**
STOPS PERSPIRATION
A dainty snow-white cream. Simple to use. Destroys body odors. Harmless to clothing. Delightfully refreshing. Large jars 19c & 33c. Also 10c size.



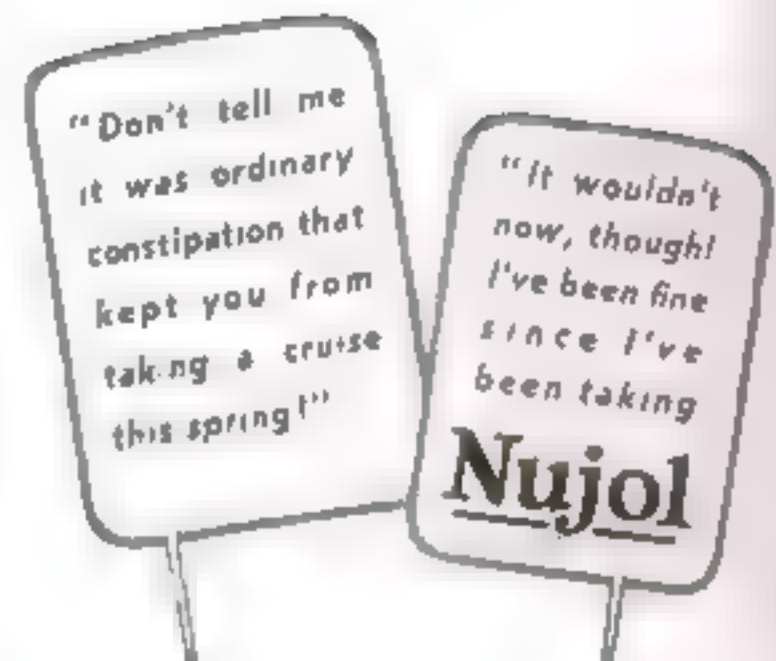
Over the threshold of her new home, Hedda Hopper, laughing her famous boisterous laugh, is carried by Cary Grant. Her son had carried her over at the night before.



Flamboyant Hedda slides down the banister of the new house. Hollywooders like the outspoken, slam-bang personality that has made her a top columnist in three years.



This will be a bed when the movers bring more of it in. Meanwhile, Hedda and Cary relax from strenuous business of unloading Hedda's innumerable hats from the van.



CONSTIPATION is not created overnight... certainly it should not be purged overnight by violent methods that high-pressure you and leave you "wooly." A tablespoonful of odorless, tasteless Nujol each night and morning establishes effective intestinal lubrication, gives continuing relief from ordinary constipation. Not "just another" mineral oil—Nujol's viscosity is scientifically controlled to give best results. Get a bottle at the druggist's.



A MARK OF IDENTITY

ADVERTISED IN
LIFE

For your convenience... this mark of identity in a store quickly calls attention to LIFE-advertised products.

HAPPY RELIEF FROM PAINFUL BACKACHE

Many of those gnawing, nagging, painful backaches people blame on colds or strains are often caused by tired kidneys—and may be relieved when treated in the right way.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking excess acids and poisonous waste out of the blood. They help most people pass about 2 pints a day.

If the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters don't work well, poisonous waste matter stays in the blood. These poisons may start nagging backaches, rheumatic pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief. They help the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters get rid of the waste from the blood. Get Doan's Pills.

CLOROX-CLEAN REFRIGERATORS

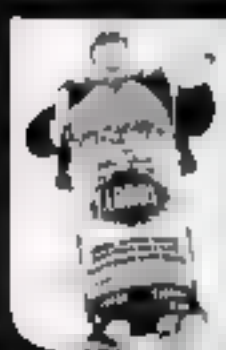
offer added protection
against invisible germ dangers!



GERMS can easily thrive in so-called "clean" refrigerators, coolers, food containers. Why take unnecessary chances with family health? Clorox in routine cleaning is extra-efficient in combating invisible germ dangers. It disinfects, deodorizes, removes numerous stains from porcelain, enamel, wood surfaces. Directions on the label.

When it's
CLOROX-CLEAN
it's hygienically
clean!

AMERICA'S FAVORITE DISINFECTANT AND HOUSEHOLD DISINFECTANT



Ultra-refined
CLOROX

FREE FROM CAUSTIC
BLEACHES - DEODORIZES - DISINFECTS
REMOVES NUMEROUS STAINS
... Even Scorch, Mildew



Hedda is threatened by Bob Stack and Eddie Albert with a forcible dive into her unfinished swimming pool in rear of house. But the two actors relent and let her go.



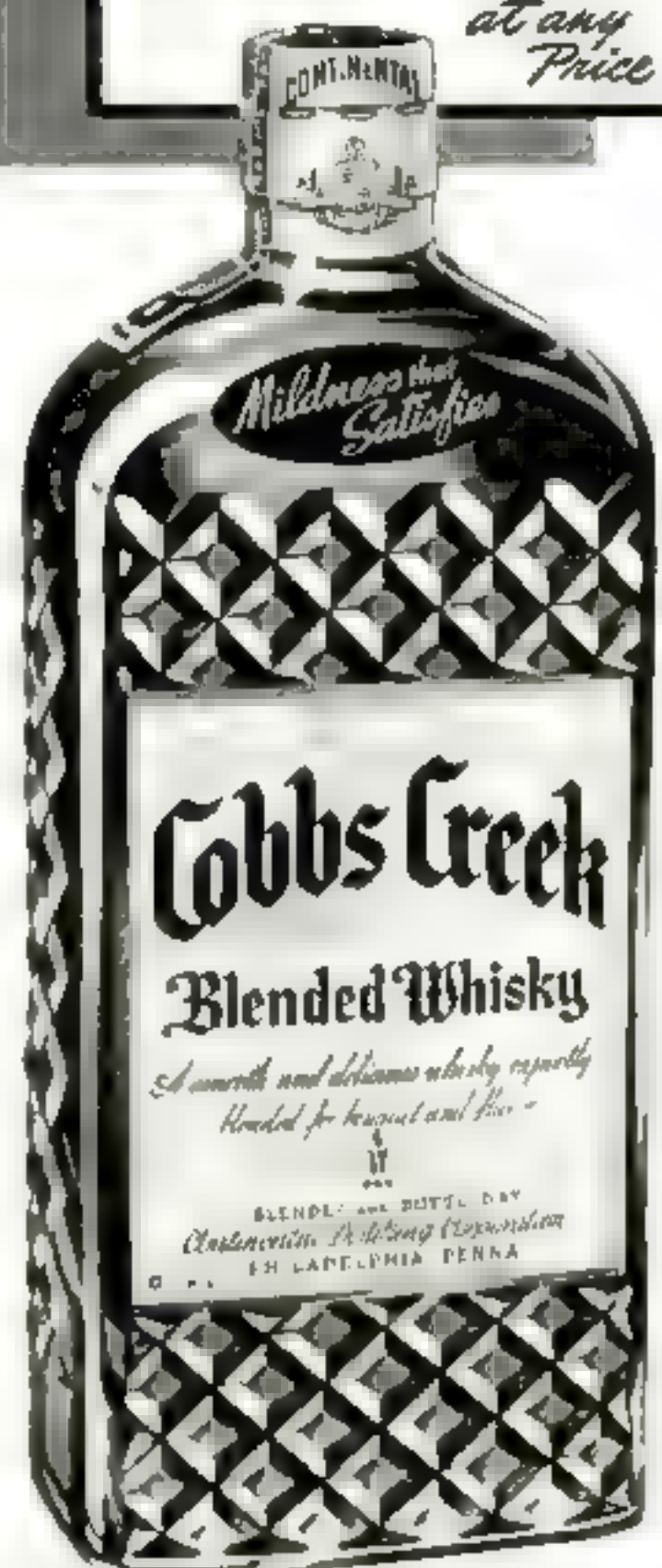
A post-moving snack is served to guest movers by Mrs. John Carter Jr., Hedda's new neighbor. In return, Hedda offered Carter youngsters the use of her swimming pool.



Hedda finds foot comfort, when chore of moving is over, by kicking off her shoes and cooling her toes in refrigerator. Next day she starts studio rounds for more gossip.

YOU CAN'T BUY
BETTER WHISKY

at any
Price



70% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS • 90 PROOF



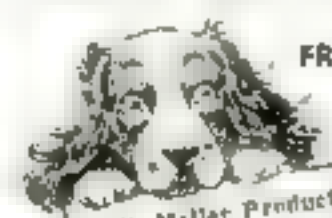
I HAD A FIFTH COLUMN — ONCE! It was long — but we learned how to wipe them out — SKIP-FLEA POWDER'S the thing," said the Mistress. And she was right — it really kills them!



SHE SPRINKLED ME with SKIP-FLEA POWDER — and my fleas died like flies in winter! Now I get a treatment once a week to kill the new arrivals before they have a chance to bite.



DON'T LET FLEAS sabotage your dog's health and fun. Get SKIP-FLEA SOAP and POWDER in the Sergeant's Flea Insurance Kit — at drug or pet stores. (New, free DOG BOOK too!)



FREE — 40-page DOG BOOK! Mail this coupon.

Polk-Miller Products Corp.
Dept. 52 G. Richmond, Va.
Please send a free Sergeant's DOG BOOK to
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Address _____
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Sergeant's
DOG MEDICINES

STOP the ITCH of Insect Bites — Heat Rash

For quick relief from itching of insect bites, heat rash, eczema, and other externally caused skin troubles, use world-famous, cooling, ant-itching D. D. D. Prescription. Greaseless, harmless, soothing, and quickly stops intense itching. Guaranteed to prove it, or money back. Ask your druggist today for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

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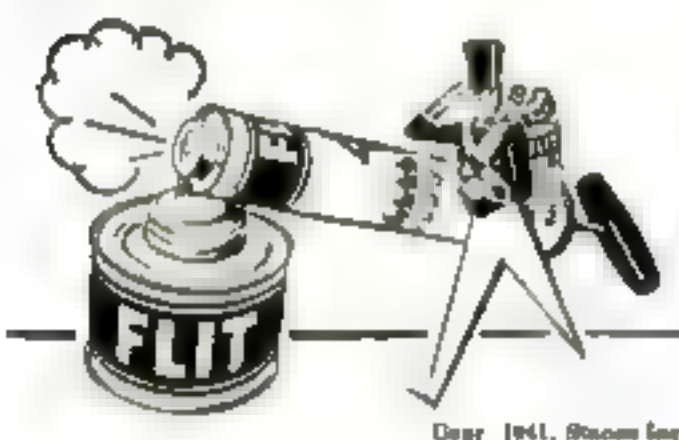
IN SUMMER'S HEAT
IT CAN'T BE BEAT

IDEAL AND COOL, FRESH WATER





● Never a doubt about the fate of an insect you spray with FLIT . . . because FLIT is sure death for flies, mosquitoes, moths, ants, gnats, bedbugs, roaches. Smells pleasant. FLIT spray won't stain. Get a can of FLIT today.



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The Present with a Future

WEST BRANCH
Cedar Hope Chests
WEST BRANCH CHESTS, MILTON, PA.

In this design, the wings flutter when the card is opened.

SOMETHING New
Animated **GOLDEN BELL**
GREETING CARDS - They Move
• SEE THEM AT YOUR 'S AND 'D' •

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

CHAMPS' REUNION

Sirs,

With my little Leica I snapped these pictures of Bill Tilden and Alice Marble just off the courts of the West Side Tennis Club at Forest Hills, where Tilden recently attempted to beat Don Budge for the world professional tennis title he didn't but Fred Perry did.

Apparently Alice hadn't seen Bill for just ages, for she rushed up, threw her arms about him and exclaimed: "How perfectly wonderful it is to see you!" Only last winter the two former amateur champs were barnstorming together in a professional tennis troupe.

MAX PETER HAAS

New York, N. Y.



ALICE GREETES BILL WITH HUG



THEY CHAT COZILY TOGETHER



"GOING MY WAY?" SAYS TILDEN



THEY WALK OFF HAND IN HAND

CLASS REUNION

Sirs

Royal Taft, of Dunmore, Pa., is the sole survivor among the 45 members of Cornell's first class, 1871. At the alumni reunion held on June 14 he won, with 100%, the cup awarded to the class with highest percentage of attendance. Here you see him sitting for the class "group" picture.

TREVOR TERLE

Ithaca, N. Y.



Wasteful, inferior pencils steal time!

Conclusive scientific tests prove that inferior pencils steal office time by slowing down work, increasing writing-fatigue by 50%!



Ticonderoga to the rescue!

Change to smooth-writing Dixon Ticonderogas and you stop this time thief. Ticonderoga pencils step up writing efficiency, speed up production, reduce mistakes due to fatigue. Increase your office production time by hours every week. Production management, please note!

DIXON

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An extraordinary 5¢ pencil. Get quantity quotations from your stationer or stationery dealer. Joseph Dixon Crucible Co., Dept. 43-57, Jersey City, N. J.

Free get yours today

THIS UNUSUAL Memento OF KANSAS FRONTIER DAYS

Route your vacation trip through the state which added the West - historical, industrial, agricultural KANSAS - the different state.

Send for your FREE "Annie Oakley to Kansas" today!

The KANSAS INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT COMMISSION
State House - Topeka, Kansas

EXTRA RELIEF for Chafed Itching Skin

Externally Caused

Besides the amazingly quick relief that follows the soothing touch of Resinol, its oiliness keeps the medication in contact thus producing longer relief and so hastening healing. You'll like Resinol Soap too. Buy both today. For Sample, write Resinol L-12, Baltimore, Maryland.

RESINOL OINTMENT AND SOAP

KEEP

**YOUR SCALP FREE FROM
LOOSE DANDRUFF, YOUR
HAIR WELL GROOMED**



*with this common-
sense hair tonic*

JERIS

ANTISEPTIC HAIR TONIC

At All Drug Stores and Barber Shops



HERE'S CONVENIENCE FOR UP-TO-DATE HOUSEHOLDERS

One of the inconveniences of running a house is the old-time fuse box in the basement. Modern householders hold up their hands and say "That's out" today.

They're installing the modern Cutler-Hammer Multi-Breaker... in the kitchen! Then when lights go out, there is no hunting for a new fuse; feeling your way downstairs, and peering gingerly into a tangle of fuse connections.

Not! You just step to the kitchen wall, touch a little lever, snap it into place—and lol service is completely restored. So simple a youngster can safely restore service. Nothing to buy. Nothing to replace.

So simple that you can toss the "replace the fuse" worry out the window and never bother with it again.

What's the cost of the Cutler-Hammer Multi-Breaker? Not over \$5.00 additional if you are building a new home; probably more than that if you are putting it in an old home. But GET THE FACTS. Write for our free booklet "Good-bye to Fuses" today. There's no obligation. CUTLER-HAMMER, Inc., Pioneer Electrical Manufacturers, 1394 St. Paul Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

SEND FOR THIS FREE BOOKLET



*"Say Good-bye
To Fuses"*

PET SNAKE

Sirs:

These pictures show my 6-year-old daughter, Janet Elizabeth, and her pet snake, whom she calls Johnny Clarence. Janet Elizabeth has been fond of reptiles ever since she met her first snake at the

age of 4½. Johnny Clarence, a 6-ft. Texas indigo, is harmless, and as the pictures show, gets along well with our other pets, which include a black dachshund, a gray tomcat and a small turtle.

H. CARL SCHMIDT

New Ulm, Minn.



SNAKE RINGS JANET'S NECK



THEY PLAY WITH DOLL BUGGY



BOX IS HOME FOR CLARENCE



CAT EYES HIM SUSPICIOUSLY



DOG, CAT & SNAKE AT EASE



JANET PLAYS SNAKE CHARMER



YOUNG HOSTESS TAKES THIS DIFFICULT SITUATION RIGHT IN STRIDE

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A Wisp of Smoke A WARNING WHISPER



Smudge MAY BE ON YOUR TEETH

BE WARNED when your mirror shows dingy smoke smudge on your teeth. Any smudge does steal the charm from your smile.

BRYTEN UP with IODENT Tooth Paste or Powder twice a day. Use IODENT No. 2, for hard-to-bryten teeth. You'll like refreshing IODENT and the way it sparkles your smile! Made by a dentist; guaranteed safe.



HOW TO FIGHT HEADACHES 3 ways at same time!



Break Headache's Vicious Circle this proved, sensible way

• A splitting headache disturbs your nervous system; with jumpy nerves often goes an upset stomach—all tending to aggravate the pain in your head. That's headache's "vicious circle!"

And that's why a mere single-acting pain-reliever may prove so unsatisfactory. It may relieve only the pain in your head and still leave you feeling dull, sickish.

Millions break headache's "vicious circle" with a product that acts 3 ways at the same time—Bromo-Seltzer. Because Bromo-Seltzer not only helps STOP THE PAIN, but also CALM THE NERVES and SETTLE THE STOMACH.

Next time you get a headache, fight it 3 ways at the same time. Take 60 seconds out for a Bromo-Seltzer.* See if it doesn't leave you feeling refreshed; more alert both mentally and physically. Get Bromo-Seltzer today!

*Just use as directed on the label. For persistent or recurring headaches, see your doctor.

BROMO-SELTZER



Let light in keep glare out POLAROID* Day Glasses

You'll be amazed how truly different these sun glasses are! Put on AO Polaroid Day Glasses! Dazzling, blurring, tiring reflected glare is filtered out. Details of the sunlit road, water or beach stand out as never before when you get ample useful light, without blurring glare. Effective for winter's ice and crusted snow too, you'll enjoy this scientific glare protection the year 'round. *T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

If you wear glasses, you may have AO curved Polaroid lenses ground to your prescription. Also ask to see AO Calobar or AO Cool-Ray Sun Glasses that absorb both infra-red and ultra-violet rays; and the safe, modestly priced AO Sun-Veil Sun Glasses.

AMERICAN OPTICAL COMPANY

World's Largest Makers of Ophthalmic Products, Southbridge, Mass.



Seen through
AO Polaroid Day Glasses



Seen through
ordinary sun glasses



Polaroid Film
In Double-Glass Lens
Filters Out Reflected Glare
... Dims View Very Little

SMOKERS

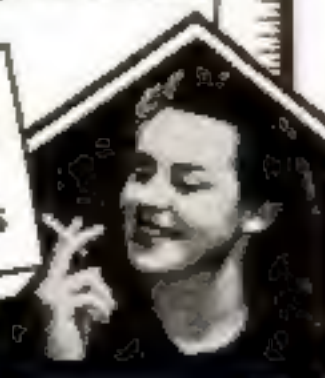
Here's Relief From
"SMOKE STACK"
THROAT!

Chase away that "smoky taste" between smokes. Tuck a taste-refreshing Luden's into your mouth. Clean, cool menthol clears it for the next smoke, steps up your smoking pleasure.

5¢

Copy. 1940, Luden's, Inc.

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MENTHOL
COUGH DROPS



SEE HOW DETERMINED CHINA IS JUST BEGINNING TO FIGHT AXIS-PARTNER JAPAN!

The March of Time takes you
deep into the interior
of China to show:

—how small 'vest-pocket'
arms factories are operat-
ing in disguised farm
houses, huts and even in
caves . . .

—how China's vast resources
and man power is just be-
ing mobilized to turn back
Japan's invasion forces!

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

DRESS DECORATIONS

Sirs:

This picture, taken at Guantánamo Bay, Cuba, shows Mrs. Jacob Lienhard, wife of Lieutenant Colonel Lienhard of the U. S. Marines, wearing the costume with which she won first prize at a recent masquerade. It took Lieutenant Colonel Lienhard more

than 32 years of service to earn the badges and decorations which adorn her dress. They include the Navy Cross, Distinguished Service Cross, Order of the Purple Heart and Silver Star Medal. The others are principally marksmanship badges.

DMITRI KESSEL

New York, N. Y.



MONUMENT MARRED

Sirs:

One night in April 1923, an unknown barnstormer named Charles Lindbergh made his first night flight from a landing field near Lake Village, Ark. Four years later the same flier made the first successful solo flight across the Atlantic and the people of Lake Village constructed a

monument near the spot where the former flight began.

At first the grounds about the monument were beautifully landscaped and well kept, but more recently weeds have taken the place of shrubbery. Last week unknown persons poured yellow paint on the monument and then upset it as shown in this picture.

MARSDEN AVERY

Lake Village, Ark.



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Early American Delivery



The *light* ale
preferred by
millions of
beer drinkers



P. Ballantine & Sons, Newark, N. J.

RESTRAIN YOUR SYMPATHY for the active partner in this Early American Delivery. He's not sorry for himself—he's sorry the barrel he's pushing home isn't bigger! There's Ballantine Ale inside!!

Ballantine Ale is an amazingly *light* ale; but it has more *flavor* than you'd expect to find in any brew! It comes from *ale* yeasts—only the finest—used in the brewing.

Sample Ballantine Ale yourself—just as a test. You'll enjoy the change; you will stay with it always. Look for the 3 RINGS standing for PURITY, BODY, FLAVOR. Costs no more than many beers. Sold coast to coast.

BALLANTINE  ALE
America's largest selling Ale 



THIS IS AMERICA... *young* America... in the air! Here at the Ryan School of Aeronautics in San Diego—at twenty-seven other "West Points of the Air"—the Army Air Corps pilot training program is turning out class after class of young men who can outfly the Eagle they are pledged to defend. Americans all... they're the Army's Flying Cadets.



THE CAMPUS is an airdrome runway... classroom a 2-place trainer. And the "prof" is veteran test pilot Paul Wilcox (center, above and at left), Ryan chief instructor. "Dodoes" now, they'll be doing Immelmans and snap rolls in eight weeks. And when they've passed that final "washing machine ride," it's "Hi ya, buddy. Got a Camel?"



YES, Charley Cadet, you'll find the cigarette that rates in the Army is the flavorful brand that is extra mild with less nicotine in the smoke. Today—and for more than 20 years—reports from Army Post Exchanges show Camels are preferred. The Army man's favorite... the Navy man's favorite... America's favorite cigarette—Camels.



THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

The *smoke* of slower-burning
Camels gives you

28% LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other
largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than
any of them—according to independent
scientific tests of the smoke itself

BY BURNING 25%
SLOWER than the average
of the 4 other largest-selling
brands tested—slower than
any of them—Camels also
give you a smoking *plus*
equal, on the average, to

**5 EXTRA
SMOKES
PER PACK!**

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA



"I'd walk a mile for a Camel," says Chief Instructor
Paul Wilcox, Civilian Director of Army Flight
Training at Ryan School of Aeronautics, San Diego

GONE are the "Jennies" and the baling wire "crates" of 1918.
This is 1941! Things have changed in this Army of ours, but not
the Army man's preference for the cigarette of costlier tobaccos.

Today, as then, America's front-line cigarette is C-A-M-E-L!

Paul Wilcox's "I'd walk a mile for a Camel" tells you of the flavor
that never wears out its welcome—full, rich, cool, extra mild. Science
tells you of Camel's extra freedom from nicotine in the smoke (see
above, left). Join up now with that ever-growing army of Camel
smokers. Today get Camels—and for that chap who's waiting to hear
from you, get an extra carton of Camels.

CAMEL THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS